

DRY GOODS, SILKS, NOTIONS, BLANKETS, ETC.

HIGH'S BARGAINS

An Unsurpassable Array of Cheap and Seasonable Dry Goods!

NEW SPRING GOODS COMING IN EVERY DAY

WINTER GOODS Sold Regardless of Value! They must be closed and closed at once.

That we mean business the prices will show beyond question!

Special Mention!

Another small lot Breakfast Shawls, to close at 5c each.
Lot of 7 dozen Jerseys—perfect fitting—to be closed at 25c each.
One lot Ladies' Long New Markets to close at \$1.50; worth \$3.75.
One lot Ladies' Modjeskas, all colors, were \$9 to \$12.00; to close at \$4.00.

Full Sized Bed Comforts!

Been selling at \$1; to be closed at 50c each.
Special lot fine Comforts, were \$2 to \$2.25 to go now at \$1.25.

10-4 White Blankets, good weight, slightly soiled, to be closed at 50c pair.
Few Colored Blankets left. Must be closed at same price. Call and see them.

Last of the Bankrupt Stock of Buttons. All to go at 5c dozen. Some nice goods in the lot.

LACE CURTAINS 3 Yards Long at 75 cents pair.
45-inch wide Lace Curtains, extra lengths, at \$1 pair.

Fine lot Beaded Capes at \$1.50 to \$10. They are beautiful. See them. New lot in Saturday.

2 Cases Checked Nainsook at 5c yd.
Domestic Cotton Checks at 5c yard.

Good grade Sateens, French patterns, at 8 1/2c yard.

HIGH has already more Satines than most Atlanta houses will show the entire season.

New French goods, latest patterns. Come and see them.

Fruit Loom Domestic at 8 1/2c yard.

Tip-top line all wool Buggy Robes to be sold cheap—from \$1.50 to \$5.

Colored Embroidered Skirt Flannels, worth from \$1.25 to \$1.50 yard, to be closed at 90c.

Turkish Bath Soap—Colgate's make—50c dozen.

White Wing Soap, same make, 20c box, 3 cakes in box.

Londsdale Domestic 8 1/2c yard.

Fancy French Flannels, lovely goods, at 50c yard; worth 85c.

EMBROIDERIES

LACES!

Don't fail to stop at the first counter, to the left of main entrance and examine the new things in Embroideries and Laces. We have the best posted man in the southern states in this line in charge of these departments, and he says: "Atlanta has never seen such a display of Fine Artistic Laces and Embroideries."

Handstitched and Corded Effects. Reversing and Open-work Designs for Ribbon Looping. Irish point Nainsook and Jaconet edges and sets of every conceivable design. Match sets. Edges and insertings of Hamburg, Jaconet, Nainsook and Mull.

Children's skirting in endless varieties from 30c to 50c yard.

Ladies' skirting, and all over embroideries, in Irish points. Mulls and nainsooks. Corded and hemstitched patterns.

See the 60 inch embroideries for full costumes. They are beauties.

Torchen Smyrna and Medici hand made laces of the most delicate and beautiful patterns; prices and styles to suit everybody.

24 inch Mull skirtings at 35c yd.

Ladies' skirting, full 44 inch, to be sold at 30c.

Special jobs in Hamburg embroideries and Torchen laces for our bargain counters. Great drives at 5, 10, 15, 20 and 25c.

Marabou silk veiling at 7 1/2c yd, sold everywhere at 15c.

3 and 5 stripe Grenadine and sewing silk veiling. All colors.

Jane Hayden veiling. New lot of this late style just in.

LINENS!

A feast for the housekeepers!

Best time in the whole year to buy house furnishing goods!

We did an immense business in linens last week. This week we make prices that will more than double any previous week's sales in this department.

67 dozen large size Turkish bath towels at 10c each.

12c buys this week an extra heavy linen oatmeal towel, 21x40 inches.

45 inch linen Huck towel, fine quality, extra weight, at 17c.

Design Damask towels, beautiful patterns, superior quality, size 24x48 inches, to be sold at 25c.

At 25c the very best 45 inch linen Huck towel ever offered in Atlanta. It is a towel well worth 40c. See it.

As leaders we offer this week two SPECIAL LOTS OF FINE DAMASKS!

Which will make a sensation in the linen trade!

Lot 1—Consists of 38 pieces, pure white, half bleached and oil red Damasks, fine, heavy quality, and not a piece in the lot worth less than 75c. To go at 49c.

Lot 2—Includes 44 pieces hand made cream bleached and oil red Damasks. Every piece of superior weight, width and texture, worth from \$1 to \$1.50 yard. At the uniform price, 72c.

Checked glass linen, good quality, at 7 1/2c yard.

21 inch checked glass linen at 10c yard.

New lot stamped pillow shams, unique designs, at 25c pair.

32 linen table sets cloths, handsome designs, plain and fancy border napkins to match, at \$4.25. Reduced from \$6.50.

Large size 6x8 bookfold linen napkins at \$1.50 dozen, worth \$2.50. Beautiful designs.

Good grade bookfold napkins at 60c dozen.

Marseilles Quilts!

We have a lot of soiled Quilts yet on hand. We will begin in the spring with a clean stock, and these must go. Half price buys them.

Dress Goods.

We are now getting this stock in shape for the new arrivals of spring goods. Red ink sale of short lengths combination suits and winter goods generally. Now is the time for bargains.

2,000 remnants of dress goods of every class. 2 to 10 yard lengths to go at half price.

116 combination suits to be closed at once—\$2.50 to \$10. Every one worth double the price asked.

Have you seen the ladies' broadcloth. High is selling at 85c yard. They are lovely goods—and have not been sold anywhere for less than \$1.25.

42 in silk finished all wool Henrietta—tip-top goods to go at 45c yard, worth 65c.

17 pieces medium weight serge—dark colors—worth 50c yard to go at 35c. Just the thing for early spring wear.

48 inch all wool surah—spring shades cut from 75c to 80c.

Good line Henrietta finished cashmeres—all the leading and standard shades at 85c yard.

BLACK and BURNING GOODS

This week we give our attention to a special sale of fine fabrics. High class goods at rock bottom prices.

Priestley's silk warp Henrietta and fancy weaves. Everybody knows just what they are.

\$1.00 silk warp Henrietta to go at 85c.

\$1.25 silk warp Henrietta to go at 95c.

\$1.35 silk warp Henrietta to go at \$1.07 1/2.

\$1.65 silk warp Henrietta to go at \$1.25.

\$2.50 silk warp Henrietta to go at \$1.47 1/2.

\$2.25 silk warp Drap d'Alma to go at \$1.62 1/2.

\$2.35 silk warp Crepe Cloth to go at \$1.65.

\$3.00 French broadcloth—one piece left—to go at \$1.75.

High grade American broadcloth—\$1.25 quality at 85c.

All wool Henrietta, silk finish, 42 inches wide, to go at 75c—worth \$1.

48 inch silk finished Henrietta to go at 65c, worth 90c.

48 inch all wool surah at 67c, worth \$1.

Special line of fine French novelties, elegant goods worth \$1 and \$1.25 to be slaughtered at 70c yard.

42 inch all wool Henrietta at 50c worth 65c.

Crepe cloth, high grade, all wool Priestley's goods at 80c yard, worth \$1.

48 inch Diva Cloth, lovely qualities, worth \$1.25 yard to close at 97 1/2c.

42 inch all wool serge, regular 75c goods to close at 55c.

All wool surah twill—42 inches wide—worth 65c to close at 49c.

SILKS.

No Atlanta dealer dares touch High's prices on Silks.

They simply don't carry the stocks to do it. High leads on quantity, quality and price.

One lot China Silks, leading colors, cut to 42c yard.

60 pieces Silk Surahs, all shades, both light and dark, to go at 50c yard.

Best of all, we offer one special lot of colored French Failles, at 80c; been sold all the season at \$1.25 yard.

Job of six pieces Black Satin Rhadames and Gros Grains, marked in stock at \$1.25, cut to 85c yard.

Just in, another shipment of Black Pean De Soie. This is to be the silk of the season. We offer this week to fine number \$1.17 1/2 and \$1.42 1/2.

At \$1.25, special sale of Black Silks at \$1.25. The five leading styles included.

Gros Grains, Rhadames, Armaures, Failles and Pean De Soie, not a piece in the lot worth less than \$1.65. See them.

CLOAKS!

Children's Plush Cloaks at \$4, well worth, former price, \$7.50.

One lot children's solid colors, 3 to 10 years to go at \$3.75, worth \$6.50.

Lot Misses' Newmarkets, were \$7.50, \$3.50 and \$10.00, to go at one price \$5.

Lot solid colors and plaid Newmarkets at \$5.25. No more than the price of the cloth.

One lot Velvet Shawls to go at \$3.00, would be cheap at \$6.50.

Extra weight double Shawls to clean up, at \$3.

Full line Black, Cream, Cardinal and Tan Cashmere Shawls and Scarfs, \$1.25 to \$3.00, all brand new.

Knit Underwear!

Gents' red all wool Knit Vests at 35c each, worth 75c, drawers to match.

Gents' Camel's Hair Suits, extra fine goods, sold the season through at \$3.00, now to go at \$1.65 suit.

Ladies' natural wool Sanitary Underwear, full suits, Pants and Vests, at \$1.80 suit.

Ladies' Gray Jersey Ribbed Vests, at 75c each.

New line Gents' Scarfs, at 25c each, new styles.

Windsor Scarfs, fine line, at 25c each.

4-ply Linen Cuffs at 12 1/2c pair.

Unlaundered Shirts.

We opened the spring trade with the best values ever on the market in these goods.

High's Peerless, the best shirt ever offered at 85c. Extra long bosom, reinforced front and back. New York mills domestic.

High's Puritan, made to duplicate the best dollar shirt made in the land. We open them at 75c.

Special line pleated bosom shirts at 60c. Clothing and furnishing dealers get \$1.50 for this shirt laundered.

Best grade pleated bosom shirt 85c. We formerly sold this shirt at \$1.25 and considered it good value.

HOSIERY!

Ladies' black and grey ribbed Hose, 3 pairs 25c.

Ladies' gray and tan shade hose, with white split soles, 2 pairs for 25c.

Ladies' black Ingrain Hose, full regular made, double heel and toe, 15c.

Heinrich Schopper's broad ribbed fast back Hose, 25c.

Children's black and solid color, full regular made Hose, 10c.

Misses' black 2-2 ribbed Hose, extra long, 10c.

Boy's Jersey ribbed, double heel, toe and knee, black Hose, 25c.

Gent's colored seamless sox, three thread heel and toe, 12 1/2c.

Gent's full regular made double heel and toe Balbriggan sox, 15c. worth 25c.

Gent's mode shades sox, full regular made 6 pairs for \$1, worth 25c pair.

J. M. HIGH. J. M. HIGH. J. M. HIGH. J. M. HIGH. J. M. HIGH. J. M. HIGH.

LUXOMNI! LUXOMNI! The Gem of Female Remedies! LUXOMNI! LUXOMNI!



LUXOMNI.

Simple, safe and harmless, a certain cure for all irregularities of women. Makes child-birth easy, and diminishes danger of life to mother and child.

Delicate females, whose health and happiness are often endangered by a deranged state of the system, will find in Luxomni a sure friend, and if taken, the following annoying and pernicious disorders will, to their delight, disappear, viz.: Excessive, painful, scanty or entirely suppressed menstruation; leucorrhoea, or whites; falling or misplacement of the womb, gravel and all female urinary troubles and the annoying pains and irregularities incident to change of life; weakness and in the back; indigestion, sour stomach, headache, habitual constipation, general prostration and depression of spirits.

Luxomni relieves all uterine troubles and irregularities, making women regular, healthy and happy. Money will be returned in every instance if not perfectly satisfactory. Sample package given away. Full size package \$1.00.

LUXOMNI is recommended for all those distressing conditions incident to women. It is no liquid preparation containing ergot, chloral, and other hurtful narcotics, but a scientific combination of herbs and plants in package form, from which a simple tea is made, wonderful in its strengthening and toning influence. A powerful drug will no doubt relieve the most intense pain, but so soon as its effects die away, the trouble returns, and the patient derives no permanent benefit from the hurtful sedative. By the use of LUXOMNI, the whole system is strengthened and invigorated; it depends for its effect, upon properties derived from nature only, and none of the ingredients of which it is composed, is the least hurtful. The most delicate lady can use the preparation with confidence, and a strict adherence to directions for making and straining the tea, and taking the prescribed doses regularly, cannot fail to bring the most happy results.

TESTIMONIALS:

The proprietors are constantly receiving communications commending their preparation, and acknowledging its wonderful effects in relieving the sufferings of women, but from motives of delicacy, many decline the public use of their names. We are authorized to append a few, and we refer to a few others, which will suffice to show the drift of these letters, proving what great good LUXOMNI is doing, and what a great boon it is destined to become to suffering woman:

GENTLEMEN:—I was afflicted for nine years with female troubles, of a most painful character, by which my health was broken down. All the efforts made by different physicians, and the use of various remedies were of no avail. I had almost despaired of ever being cured, when I was advised to try LUXOMNI, and am now happy to inform you, that after three months use of the medicine, I am entirely relieved.

MRS. M. J. FOWLER, Ringgold, Ga.

GENTLEMEN:—For a long time I have been a sufferer from a complicated trouble, and found no relief from my afflictions until I began the use of your excellent preparation, LUXOMNI. At first, had great doubts as to whether my condition would be benefited by its use, as there is a prejudice, not without foundation, towards all patent medicines. I was destined to be deceived, however, for from the first dose of the tea my spirits began to revive, my strength gradually returned, and I can truly say that LUXOMNI has proven a boon to me.

MRS. M. J. REYNOLDS, Kilgore, Texas.

A lady of Oxanna, Ala., whose name is withheld, and who had been a sufferer with womb troubles for a long while, writes: "I have tried your Luxomni, and find it has relieved me greatly. I feel better than I have felt for two years."

GENTLEMEN:—My daughter has suffered for several years with chlorosis. I have tried all kinds of medicines for the same, without much effect, until about four months ago, I commenced the use of your Luxomni, since which time she has been steadily improving, and I think, is about completely relieved. Very truly,

T. A. GUILL, McDonough, Ga.

GENTLEMEN:—The lady whose case I brought to your notice, without knowing of your Luxomni, was promptly and greatly benefited by its use. The preparation was taken daily by her until after confinement, with the most satisfactory results. Its efficacy in her case, which involved much suffering, and awakened great anxiety and many fears for her life, is decided proof of its excellence.

REV. J. M. M. CALDWELL, Rome, Ga.

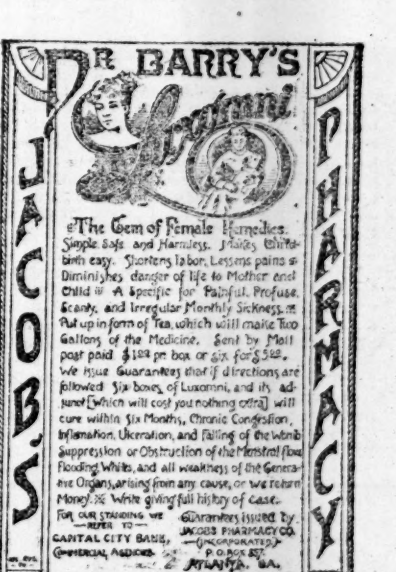
GENTLEMEN:—We have been selling your Luxomni for some time, and find that it has given entire satisfaction in every case. Some

D. KNOTT & CO., McDonough, Ga.

GENTLEMEN:—From my own personal knowledge, I know where Luxomni has proven a great success. I consider it a valuable remedy.

REV. N. KEFF SMITH, Atlanta, Ga.

JACOBS' PHARMACY
GENERAL AGENTS.



In sections where we are not known the question may be asked, "Who are the Jacobs' Pharmacy Company? Are they reliable, etc.?" Hence we refer anyone as to the standing of this company, or their reliability, to a few prominent business men of this city:

Capital City Bank.
Atlanta Constitution.
A. G. Candler & Co.
Atlanta Paper Company.
Active lady agents wanted in every town. Supply of sample package furnished.
In presenting this medicine to the public, Dr. Barry, the discoverer, feels it proper to state, that he has not acted hastily, nor without long and careful experiment and observation, to make sure that the remedy really possesses the medical properties which is claimed for it, and not without a conscientious hope and belief that it will accomplish great good, and prove a blessing to women far surpassing that of any other medicine ever before discovered.

WITH THE MAGAZINISTS.

JULE VERNE'S DESCRIPTION OF THE YEAR 2889.

The Marquis of Lorne on "Obstacles to Annexation."—Is Our Climate Changing? Senator Morgan on Negro Suffrage.

In the Forum, the Marquis of Lorne springs some important points in the annexation question, and shows some interesting political possibilities if Canada were once in the union. His description of the French Canadian, and their intense nationality suggests ideas that the marquis does not seem to have seen the significance of. Professor Cleveland Abbe discusses the change of climate, and Senator Morgan has something to say about slave-catchers.

Mrs. Peol's review of the article on "Millionaires of the Pacific Coast" will be read with interest. It will be followed by another on the Comstock mill and the land and cattle kings.

MILLIONAIRES OF THE PACIFIC COAST.—The Comstock.

George H. Fitch has a series of sketches in the Comstock of the wonderful career of some half dozen men, whose millions make the faded wealth of Monte Cristo seem poor and mean, and whose fortunes would have been called ruin even in the days of Caesar and Imperial Rome.

Balzac, with his grand imagination, never conceived anything more dramatic, more picturesque, more essentially unreal than the rise to fortune of the score of men who may be classed among the great millionaires of the Pacific coast. The wealth of Girard, Stewart, Astor, Vanderbilt, was slowly and laboriously gathered, when compared with the sudden leap to fortune of the railroad and bonanza kings of California. Just think of the Comstock mines of the Comstock lode, that within five years lifted four men above the twenty million limit, and added four hundred million to the world's wealth. How does a man, who does not believe that a thing as a million dollars get around that?

Mr. Fitch arranges his millionaires like the geologic formations of the earth, in three ages. The primary period is the Mexican period, when men made the golden state known around the world. They were the pioneers, the Argonauts, the adventurers who built a great state in the far west, and who, in the next decade, the wretched, Spanish-American, battling territory into one of the richest states of the union, with resources as varied as its climate and with all the appliances of an older civilization grafted on the vigorous life of the frontier. The most prominent of these pioneers were Harry Meigs, who sailed out of the golden gate one night with all his belongings, leaving behind an empty house and a wife, and who amassed an enormous fortune as a railroad builder in Peru; Sam Brannan, who founded his wealth on Mormon title money, was the foremost citizen of San Francisco in its stormy youth, and then suddenly dropped out of sight to vegetate in Sonora, and dream of another great fortune to be made out of the leagues of land granted him by the Mexican government, but now in the possession of the fierce Yaqui Indians; William C. Ralston, the Napoleon of the far west, who did more to develop California than any score of his associates, and who died by his own hand when ruin stared him in the face; and William T. Coleman, the leader of the old vigilante committee that saved San Francisco from the rule of gamblers and thieves and made honest government possible.

The secondary period is the era of the railway kings, which saw the conquest of the snow-crowned Sierras, the conquest of the alkali desert that stretches away eastward from the base of the mountain to the prairies of Wyoming. It includes Leland Stanford, Mark Hopkins, Charles Huntington and Charles Crocker, known in negro minstrel parlance as the "Big Four," whose combined wealth is estimated at one hundred and eighty millions. The tertiary period is the age of the bonanza kings, which saw the development of the Comstock lode in Nevada—the richest silver mines in history—the addition of over four hundred million dollars to the world's supply of precious metals in ten years. It includes the names of Flood, O'Brien, Fair, Mackay, Mason and Jones.

Another and a larger era must embrace the land and speculative millionaires like Haggis, Tevis, Miller, Lux, Hearst, Baldwin and others whose wealth is above the ten million limit.

All these were poor men thirty years ago, and fortune first came to them because they were shrewd, energetic, foresighted, economical, ambitious. Their histories all show crushing disappointments and losses at the outset of their careers, but these disasters served only to bring out the mettle of which they were made, and to stamp them as types of the American, the best representative today of the sterling qualities of the Anglo-Saxon, the world conqueror.

THE RAILWAY KINGS.

Mr. Fitch gives the first place in his sketch of the building of the Central Pacific Railroad to Leland Stanford, who by character, wealth and position, was the leader in the enterprise. He went to California in 1852 and quit the practice of the law to engage in general merchandise. In ten years he was the possessor of \$100,000, and in 1861 he was elected governor by the republicans. It was the same year that a project of spanning the continent with a railroad was discussed, and the California legislature granted a charter to a company of which Stanford was president and Huntington vice-president. Stanford was given the practical management of the enterprise, and Huntington controlled the equally important and difficult department of securing government aid. Stanford was the driving force of the company's bonds, and Huntington was the financier, while Charles Crocker was the executive ability, and more to the point, the detailer.

Stanford was elected to the United States senate without opposition. His broad, liberal and unselfish character, and his worth fifty million. He has homes in New York, Washington and San Francisco. The latter, situated on what has been irretrievably lost, "Noble Hill," one million five hundred thousand dollars. It is rich in wood carvings and frescoes, and the art gallery contains the largest collection of old masters outside a public gallery in this country.

His favorite home is his estate at Potosi in the heart of the Santa Clara valley. Stanford's only passion is for fine horses, and he likes to sit in a large chair in the center of a ring and see his favorite young flyers go round the track.

It was while watching one of these fast trotters—an animal which had the enormous stride of twenty-three feet—that the millionaire conceived the idea that in some part of his course the horse must entirely clear the ground, and have all four feet in the air. So he decided to have his horses photographed while in motion. He arranged a nice little instantaneous process by which he had a view of the animal as he passed the wire line. About forty thousand dollars were spent on these experiments, but they overthrew all previous notions on the subject, and the world's greatest horseman had written and published, "The Horse in Motion," a valuable contribution to science.

Stanford's only child, a bright, promising boy, died about six years ago. He sought distraction from grief in building a memorial to his son, a great industrial university, more

generous in scope and endowment than any in this country. The "Leland Stanford, Jr. university" has just been completed on a scale of great magnificence, and with an endowment of more than twenty millions.

Stanford's mansion in San Francisco is the splendid Norman castle of Mrs. Mack Hopkins. By the time the railroad was finished, Hopkins had almost killed himself with work, his mind was gone, and he had forgotten his own identity. One day his medical attendant took him to the top of the hill, and when he saw his own house near completion he asked: "What infernal fool was wasting money on such a house as that?" Mrs. Hopkins has also a splendid house at Great Barrington, Mass. She is childless and worth forty millions.

In the next book along, the Stanford and Hopkins's palaces, is the large and pretentious residence of Charles Crocker. It is fully furnished and has a large art gallery. Crocker's executive ability was of great service in building the railroad, but he is far inferior to his associates in mental capacity and in education. He also had charge of building the Southern Pacific. Crocker is a man of great wealth, and his reputation of being the most mercenary of any of the millionaires. Some idea of his character may be gained from the fact that when he bought the block on which his present residence is built, the owner of one lot, a stubborn German, refused to sell. When his avarice became excited by the millionaire's offer, he was gradually induced to sell, and his price after each successive offer. Finally Crocker became enraged, and built a huge fence twenty-five feet high around the house and lot of the German. The latter, however, refused to do so, and now his grave, but the fence somewhat reduced in height still remains to mark the millionaire's will. Of all the "big four" Huntington is the most successful in California. For more than twenty years he has made his home in New York and Washington. In shrewdness and knowledge of men he ranks above all the others, and as a manipulator of railroad shares and railroad legislation is second only to Jay Gould. He is a great organizer and an accomplished diplomat. He lives simply and quietly, but he has a very little for outward display. His only expensive taste is for pictures. His fortune is estimated at forty millions, but is probably less than this as he does not spend half his income.

Early in the fifties James C. Flood opened a small liquor saloon in San Francisco. The building still stands, as a reminder of the early days of the fortune teller in the country. Flood soon formed a partnership with William S. O'Brien. Their saloon was the meeting place of all the local merchants, gamblers, prospectors, and the mining venture. It was a combination of social club and business exchange. There many an important trade was made, and to this place as to a haven where they knew help was sure, and where a prospecting prospector whose pockets were full of specimens of ore "with millions in it."

The partners were generous and free to those who came, and naturally fell in with any lucky finds. Their gains increased from thousands to millions. In 1863 they took into partnership John W. Mackay and six years later James C. Fair, known in vulgar parlance as "Pharoah's dream."

Flood was the most able as well as the most conservative of the bonanza kings. Fair was the most skillful practical miner on the Comstock, as well as the best mine manager. Mackay was a gambler, a stock speculator, and much of their success was due to his practical knowledge. Fair, Mackay and O'Brien were all Irishmen, and Flood of Irish descent, though born in America.

The story of their rapid accumulation of wealth has never been equaled outside the Arabian Nights. The extraordinary richness of the mines led to the discovery of the Comstock. Nine-tenths of the people in San Francisco were infected with the gambling craze. It broke down all the barriers of religion and moral scruples, and swept its victims into the flood of ruin and sudden fortune.

This country has never seen gambling excitement to equal that which prevailed in "Frisco from 1870 to 1875. A magnificent stock exchange was built, seats were worth thousands of dollars; the brokers did business in palatial offices, arrayed in purple and fine linens; many of their clients were ladies who came in the carriages to collect dividends and invest in new stocks. The broker's fees frequently amounted to a thousand dollars a day, and they made San Francisco, like Nineveh of old, the resort of pleasure-seekers, the paradise of sensuality.

Then came the collapse, and fortunes were lost even in less time than they had been made. The shrinkage affected materially the bonanza kings, but the latter, who had invested in all these years they have utilized these properties for the sake of stock gambling.

Flood never seemed to care anything for his money, and his splendid houses were built in order that his wife and two children should enjoy all that wealth could bring. He has in the city of San Mateo a magnificent estate which he has converted into a garden, and in the center of the garden is a noble country house, which is considered the handsomest thing on the Pacific coast. The style is Italian renaissance, but it is on too grand a scale to be described here.

Mr. Flood's San Francisco residence is noticeable as the only house of Connecticut brown stone in the city. It is a Roman classic in architecture, and is one hundred by one hundred and ninety feet. The interior is very beautiful, the decoration being done by the same firm that built the children's New York residence. The building and decorative cost one million, five hundred thousand, and the furnishings nine hundred thousand dollars. This is said to be the largest single contract ever made for a single building.

Flood represented Nevada in the United States senate, but was not elected. He was only for political purposes, as his real home was in San Francisco. He was a man of considerable information, all of which he derived from people and things, as he was never content to read anything beyond an occasional newspaper. Until he became a millionaire he had a happy life with his wife and four children, but with his enormous wealth, he was divorced from him some years ago, and received about five millions including a magnificent residence in the fashionable quarter of San Francisco. His fortune is estimated at fifteen millions. Senator Fair died last year in Paris.

V. M. Kay is far more widely known than the others, partly on account of his political career, and partly because of the entertainments which he gave in Europe by the marriage of his daughter to Prince Colona.

deal far more generously with the negroes than those who caught them in Africa or bought them from the slave ships.

"The southern people do not desire to deprive the negro race of any power of facility that will make the peaceful conquest of English farms is made. To the west, along northern Ontario, a steady stream is flowing in to occupy the rougher parts of that forest-covered country. The church, the school, and the priest, to guide and subdue the people who shall subdue the earth, arise on the paths of the first explorers, who were of their race, a new French nomenclature covers the spaces between the old postages and trading places which were named long since by the coureurs des bois.

"An compared with the increase of the other races, not excepting the Irish, the progress of the French Canadian is most notable. Nothing can stop it. Wherever he goes he congregates to a greater degree than even the Irish, but unlike them he prefers the country to the town. The Irishman leaves his earth-hungry behind him when he leaves Ireland and the spongy mosses which there absorb his love and energy, and with characteristic light-heartedness he does not care for good land in the states but he likes the woods and the country. When he becomes an inhabitant of cities, it is because he is tempted thither by American capitalists who desire his cheap labor. He goes to earn a living through this section and then, by the name of the French Canadian, he is called many years ago.

"Old McIntosh was an Indian chief and his tribe occupied country south of here; the Indian springs, in Upper country, was included in their territory, and when they were treated with to give up the section they occupied they started out and cut a road through the untamed forest to the other side of the Chattahoochee, and it was the first road of any kind through this section and went by the name of McIntosh's road, and by that name it was known for many years; but the country has been settled up since then, and this road and that road and other roads, have been built, and land lots have been laid off and fences run till its only now and then that you get to see any of the old original road; but, see, its straight and wide—wider than other roads and straight as an arrow. I like the old McIntosh road better than those laid so many times and so many times it, and, besides, it stirs up the memories of long ago, and while these may call for a tear for the fate of the brave and generous Creeks and Choctaws who blazed the way to the westward, yet, there is and will ever be in each life that runs as long as mine a gladness mixed with sorrow in being reminded of the days long left behind."

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OLD MAN PLUNKETT

GIVES SOME REMINISCENCES OF THE TOLL AGO.

A Plank Road and Toll Gates and a Sliding Rock that Furnished Pleasant Pastime for the Indians.

For The Constitution.

"This is the old McIntosh road," said Plunkett, as Brown pulled the team to the right and we rolled along in a wide straight stretch of road.

"That's not many folks living now that remember this old road as the McIntosh road, but that is what it was called many years ago."

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CIGARS.

Grand Republic Cigarros!

Grand Republic Buffos!

17,000,000 SOLD IN 1887!

22,000,000 SOLD IN 1888!

SMOKERS!

Lend us your ear until we can tell you of the great superiority of our

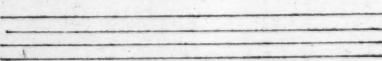
GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARROS!

—AND—

GRAND REPUBLIC BUFFOS!

They are unquestionably the finest Cigars yet produced in the smoking line. They are absolutely LONG HAVANA FILLER. Clean, pure and aromatic as anything you ever smoked. The success of our CIGARROS AND BUFFOS is unparalleled in the history of the weed, proving conclusively that the consumer knows a good article when he tries it.

It is only after 30 years of experience, and a large outlay of money, that we are enabled to place before you such meritorious goods as

GRAND REPUBLIC BUFFOS, FOUR FOR 10c  GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARROS, FIVE FOR 25c.

WE GUARANTEE THE GOODS TO BE FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.

GEORGE P. LIES & CO.---Factory No. 200 Third District, New York.

When you ask for these two brands, and your dealer does not keep them, beware of taking substitutes (something just as good) and go to the next store, until you find what you want. When the consumer knows what he wants and will be firm in his demand, there will be no trouble about the goods showing up.

Let your "slogan" be from this time forward, THE RED SEAL, FACTORY 200, as all others are base imitations or counterfeits to deceive the unsuspecting.

Now that we have made the plan of obtaining these goods plain and simple, let no man say "I have tried and been deceived." Remember, it is your last chance to get a "through ticket to the smoker's paradise."

NOW A WORD TO THE RETAILERS.

This is a progressive age. If you want to build up your trade, or hold what you have got, you must keep a good cigar with a Spanish filler. Take a pride in handling standard goods that are guaranteed by the manufacturer to be as represented, or money refunded. Don't dicker too much about one or two dollars less per thousand, for that is the rock upon which many a merchant has foundered. Remember that a "nimble penny beats a slow shilling" in a cigar race, and to win you must play your best card first, last and all the time.

The Grand Republic Cigarros and Buffos are what the people want. Popular goods and popular prices, and you will find it to your interest in the long run to keep them. Now, beware of counterfeits and imitations, as we have warned the public against them, and will vigorously prosecute all imitations or infringements upon our style of of packages. Red Seal and veneer package.

The demand is increasing daily. Do not delay mailing us your orders. Ask salesmen to show you samples of BUFFOS AND CIGARROS, for mail your order direct to us. Sold by all first-class dealers.

W. A. RUSSELL, --- --- --- --- WHOLESALE AGENT,

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

CUTICURA REMEDIES.

SKIN, SCALP AND BLOOD

Diseases Cured by Cuticura Remedies when Hot Springs, Doctors and all other Medicines fail.

Having been afflicted for two years and a half from a disease caused by a bruise on the leg, and having been cured by the Cuticura Remedies when all other methods and medicines failed, I deem it my duty to recommend them. I visited Hot Springs to no avail, and several doctors without success, and at last my principal druggist, Mr. John P. Finley, to whom I shall ever feel grateful, spoke to me about Cuticura, and I commenced to give them a trial with the result that I am perfectly cured. There is now no more about me. I think I can show the largest surface where my skin is coming from of any one in the state. The Cuticura Remedies are the best blood and skin cure manufactured. I refer to druggists John P. Finley and Dr. D. C. Montgomery, both of this place, and Dr. Smith, of Lake Lee, Miss.

ALEXANDER BEACH, Greenville, Miss. Mr. Beach used the Cuticura Remedies, at our request, with results as above stated. A. B. FINLEY & CO., Druggists.

SCROFULA 7 YEARS CURED.

I have been troubled with scrofula seven years, which first started on the top of my head, giving me itching trouble, with constant itching, cutting off of dry scales, and a watery liquid exuded from under the scales. I treated it for seven years unsuccessfully, and was unable to check it until I found your Cuticura Remedies. One box Cuticura, one cake Cuticura soap, and one bottle Cuticura Resolvent completely cured me, my skin becoming perfectly clear and smooth.

S. J. DAVIS, Artesia, Los Angeles Co., Cal.

SKINDISEASE 5 YEARS CURED

Your Cuticura Remedies did wonderful things for me. They cured my skin disease, which has been five years standing, after hundreds of dollars had been spent in trying to cure it. Nothing did me any good until I commenced the use of the Cuticura Remedies. Our house will never be without them.

Bookwell City, Calhoun Co., Ia.

Send everywhere. Price Cuticura, 10c; Soap, 25c; Resolvent, 5c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 testimonials.

Phimples, blackheads, red, rough, chapped and all skin blemishes by CUTICURA SOAP.

NO RHEUMATISM ABOUT ME

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves Rheumatism, Sciatica, sudden sharp and nervous pains, Sprains and Weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing Plaster. 25 cents.

Send for our book on Blood and Skin Diseases and Advice to Sufferers, mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

M. L. LICHTENSTADT, M. D.

Specialist in all diseases of the Rectum, successfully treats Piles, Hemorrhoids, Protruding, Internal, and non-blooding, also Rectal Ulcers, Fistula in Ano, and Anal Tumors, without the knife or any other torturing implements, and guarantees every case he accepts for treatment.

No Pains or Detention From Business.

Our special treatment for Piles requires no confinement, stretching of the sphincter muscles, and having down the tumors with hooks, when either the knife, ligature, clamp, cautery iron, or any other dangerous caustics are used to remove them. The operation lasting an hour or more. Patients are then advised to use the special ointment, relieving the patient to remain in bed for two or three weeks, with danger from secondary hemorrhage, liability to ulceration, stricture and fistula, and much suffering during a protracted recovery.

Now Notice the Contrast.

This new and painless system of treating diseases of the rectum not only does away with all the "Torturing Relics of By-Gone Ages" employed by regular physicians, but insures correct diagnosis, and offers to suffering humanity a perfectly painless method, more safe and certain results than the old and torturous practices, without any detention from ordinary occupations.

Patients from Rectal Diseases are requested to investigate this system.

Office my address.

M. L. LICHTENSTADT, M. D., Room No. 9, Centennial Building, Specialist in Rectal Diseases by the Brinkerhoff Method.

P. S.—Correspondence solicited. Sp.

W. Adair—Real Estate

House for sale, a 7 room 2-story brick residence, with all modern conveniences. Every room has a bath. Has servant's room, carriage room, etc. A garden—South 10th street, one of the best locations. One of the most desirable places in the city. Price \$10,000.00. Will sell for \$8,000.00.

Most complete thoroughly finished 2-story house fronting on Peachtree street. One of the most desirable places in the city. Price \$10,000.00. Will sell for \$8,000.00.

Large lot, 100x200, with grove, residence, and a fine view of the city. Price \$10,000.00. Will sell for \$8,000.00.

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PROTOPLASTIC ANCESTORS

A FRENCH SCIENTIST SAYS THEY WERE 125 FEET HIGH.

A Book That is Creating a Sensation in France—Bill Arp Thinks There Must Be Some Mistake.

The world is still perplexed about Adam and Eve. Darwin hasn't settled it, nor Dr. Woodcock. Mark Twain thought he found the grave of our illustrious ancestor, but according to late discoveries he shed his tears on the wrong tomb. The book of a learned Frenchman has come to the front and created a sensation in France. He says that Father Adam was 125 feet high, and Mother Eve only five feet lower, and that ever since they evolved into existence the human race has been on the down grade, getting shorter and shorter, and smaller and smaller, as the centuries roll on. Well, it does look reasonable that folks 900 years old should be 900 years big, but they were not. The largest men are not the longest living in our day. In fact, they do not live as long as the medium size. Among animals, we know that those that are not of much consequence, live five times as long as a horse, and a turtle lives longer than a whale. I wish we did know more about our first parents. I wish that Moses had told us more. He gave us thirteen chapters about the history of Joseph and only two about the creation. I was talking to a scientific gentleman about this, and he said he supposed that Moses told all he knew, and that he could not have known very much about what happened before the flood for there were no books then. I was talking to a scientific gentleman about this, and he said he supposed that Moses told all he knew, and that he could not have known very much about what happened before the flood for there were no books then.

Well, it is astounding how men of science ignore the Bible, not all of them, but most of them. They do admit that there was a flood, and an ark, and Adam and Eve, and Noah, and they got that from the Bible, but they depend upon science to unravel all the mysteries, and what science does not prove they do not consider proved even though Moses wrote it. They do not believe in miracles although the movement of the land or the growth of a flower is a miracle. Now, here is this new theory that Mother Eve was 125 feet high and large in proportion. This beats the old preacher that Henry Ford told about in his speech at the banquet for the 100th anniversary of the birth of the late President Lincoln. He said that the trees were larger and taller in proportion, something like the redwoods in the Yosemite valley that are 300 feet and 150 feet to the first limb. But how about the animals, said I—the horses and cows. How would Adam manage to ride one of our horses or even milk one of our Jersey cows? He said, "Well the animals were no doubt of a corresponding size to the lords of creation." "Elephants and camels and giraffes too," said I. "Of course," said he—"and lions and tigers and bears." "And what about the birds?" said I. "Oh, I suppose," said he, "that those birds were very different from our birds."

He reminded me of the fellow who came back from his travels in the unexplored west, and said among other marvelous things that he got on the borders of a valley where everything was petrified—turned to stone—and he did not dare to venture in for he saw stone horses and stone buffaloes and stone lions and stone bears—in fact everything was petrified: even to the trees and grass, and he saw a hunter who had strayed in there unawares, and he was standing stock still with his gun pointed to an angle in the air and the hunter and his gun and the eagle were all petrified—all turned to stone. "Oh, pshaw, Jim, that won't do," said one of his hearers. "Don't you know that gravity would have pulled that eagle down?" "Gravity," the dickens, said he, "why gravity was petrified harder than anything. I saw a streak of it hanging down from the eagle to the ground."

But our Frenchman says that every generation fell off a few feet, and so we must suppose that as Adam lived to see Lamech, of the ninth generation, it was like Gulliver in his travels, when Adam wanted to talk to Lamech and tell him about the Garden of Eden and the apple-tree and about Cain and Abel he didn't stoop down but just lifted the little fellow up on his little finger and set him on his shoulder and told him all about it. Most scared, Lamech must have been for fear he would fall into that great mouth that was five feet wide, or into that ear that looked like a cave with boogers in it. And just to think what a time they had in burying the old gentleman when he died, what a long, wide, deep grave and what a coffin, for he must have been about fifteen feet high when he was lying down. Think of the levers and pulleys and the great derrick they built to swing him down into the grave. I wonder if the Frenchman has found some of his bones or his teeth. Mark Twain was not looking for a grave like that and so we must let him pass.

Now, it does look like Moses would have mentioned it if Adam had been such a giant. He tells us about the age of man being reduced, and he tells us about the size of the ark. Josephus says the Lord taught Adam language and letters and figures and science and Moses says that Jesus made harps and organs and Tabal Cain was an instructor in working brass and iron—Noah could not have built the ark if he had not been a good mechanic and had plenty of tools to work with.

But to come down to facts—what was the trouble about Moses receiving the truth of history even though he was not inspired. For certainly Adam told it straight to Lamech, who was Noah's father, and so Noah got it straight, and he lived to see Abraham, who was nine generations further down and told everything to him and that covered twenty generations and composes 2,000 years of time and he told all the facts passed through only two persons—Lamech and Noah—well, Levi was Abraham's great grandson and he was Moses's great grandfather.

Now, if these scientists were all like Dr. Woodrow, and would study the scriptures with the same kind of faith, and inspiration, and not its enemy, but it looks like they had rather pull down than build up, and they are encouraging skepticism and agnosticism, and all kinds of infidelity in the minds of the young.

Young man, you had better stand by the faith of your fathers. It sustained them and made them good men and good women. They lived by it, and died by it. It does not matter so much how high Adam was, nor whether he evolved or not, do you take the Bible and study it; try to live by its precepts and you will be happy. Go to church every Sabbath and listen with humility and reverence to some good preacher. The church and the preachers are the hope of the world. There was a time when there was but one preacher, and the earth was filled with violence, and the flood came and destroyed everybody but him and his family. And just so the world would be filled with violence now if it were not for the church and the preachers. Ten righteous men would have saved Sodom, and it is the preachers who save us now.

I was thinking about our preacher and what a family record he has got. Nearly 200 years ago his ancestors came over the waters and went to preaching with Cotton Mather. He died and his son took on his mantle, and from that day to this there has hardly been a time when some descendant of the first James Hillhouse has not been standing up before the Lord in the Lord's house. And now here is James Hillhouse, preaching in our church. He is the son and the grand-son of preachers who came from the same old John Knox stock, and he has just had a son born to him, and his name will be James, and he will be a preacher, too. I have no doubt about that, for it runs in the stock. I like that—everybody likes it. I like the Caldwell and the Waddells and the Batties and the Bakers, because wherever I go, from North Carolina to Texas, I find them teaching or preaching. They are holding the fort and doing good in their day and generation.

Well, we have gotten our organ. The

Estey Organ company took it up so quick that I was almost sure we offered fifty dollars for a hundred dollar organ. Maybe they would have given it to us. I felt like the Dutchman who asked a man eight dollars for a coat. When the man paid it without jawing, he went out and kicked himself because he didn't ask him ten. But they gave us a hundred and thirty dollar organ, and it makes splendid music, and our choir is happy, and everybody is calm and serene. Long live the Estey company to gladden the world with harmony.

BILL ARP.

WHEN THE KILLDEES COME.

When the north winds sigh through the silvering pines, And the last bee ceases to hum; When the sickly sun half obscurely shines Through the clouds that make gray horizon lines, It is then that the killdees come.

Summer's life and light I will not deplore; Vernal birds are joyous; But a flood-side of death from an unknown shore: Come then back, with a breath of the winters of yore, To my heart, when the killdees come.

Dearest friend, ah! still must I vainly yearn? Must the silence ever be dumb? Will thou not, while the lamps of existence burn, To my life, with the joy of our youth, return, Once again, when the killdees come.

—Charles J. Bayne.

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Lot 912. Youth's wide Wales overcoat, silk facing and binding, a good seller at \$15, now going at

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GENERAL LONGSTREET

TRYING TO RE-ENTER A HOUSE IN WASHINGTON CITY.

THE BUCK FACTOR FIGHTING HIM.

But the General seems to be perfectly serene—He is likely to control the situation of Georgia.

WASHINGTON, February 2.—[Special.]—General Longstreet, of Georgia, is back in Washington. He reached here yesterday and is now looking for a house. From this it seems evident that the general expects some good fact of the new administration. He is now stopping at a boarding house on I street, with his son, who holds an office here in the treasury department. A number of persons have called to see him today, but he refuses to be interviewed. There is, however, of the fact that he is present.

CONTENT OF REVENUE OFFICE. A much used cabinet portfolio, but there is no money back in it, and these men are not in favor of allowing Longstreet to hold any office whatever. The breach between the Buck and Longstreet seems to be widening, and it is evident that the Buck men are going to use all their influence to keep Longstreet from getting anything. They think Longstreet is a dangerous man, and they want to control the revenue office for the whole state of Georgia and thereby rob General Buck. They also believe that Longstreet has attempted to belittle them to the revenue leaders and consequently intend retaliation.

DOES NOT MEET BUCK MEN. General Longstreet has not met any of the Buck men since he has been in Washington, and probably will not. He has, however, talked with a number of republican leaders, and notwithstanding the Buck opposition seems to feel certain that he will be provided for. In fact the Buck men have the idea that Longstreet thinks he is not only certain of succeeding in getting an office for himself, but believes he will have control of the Georgia revenue office. They are, however, equally certain that he will not, and will do all in his power to have him left in the lurch.

THE SOUTHERN PRISON. Mr. Martin Anderson, of Atlanta, has been in the city for the past two days. Mr. Anderson has talked with Judge Stewart and the various members of the judiciary committee about the bill to construct a federal prison in Atlanta. The judiciary committee has this bill in charge, and the members of it are unanimous in favor of the passage of the bill, but claim that they cannot persuade the committee on rules to grant them for this purpose. Judge Stewart thinks it is not likely the house will consider it at this session. There is, however, one way remaining by which the bill can be considered, and that is by unanimous consent. To do this, however, the objects will have to be.

GOTTEN OUT OF THE WAY. For the time being. This can only be done by some one who is interested in inviting the half dozen chronic objectors down into the restaurant, when the time arrives to call the bill up for action. The Georgia members immediately interested, however, being prohibitionists, cannot do this, and it is extremely doubtful if anything can be done with the bill this session unless Atlanta should send on a committee of anti- to attend to the objectors while Judge Culberson and Judge Stewart handle the bill. The bill contemplates.

AN APPROPRIATION OF \$1,000,000 for the erection of two prisons, one north and one south, so it is fair to presume if the bill passes, five hundred thousand dollars would be spent in the purchase of a site and the erection of suitable buildings in Atlanta.

Major McKinley Talks. Major McKinley met Mr. Amos at the capital today and had a long chat with him about Atlanta and the south. He expressed a desire to again visit Atlanta, and was very positive that the incoming administration would be fair and just to all southern states. He had no doubt but the next four years would witness great progress in southern industrial development, and said that he would lend his efforts to make the new administration a blessing to the south.

Pardon for the Moonshiners. Mr. Candler was up to see the president today in regard to having all the violators of the internal revenue laws in his district, as well as in other portions of the state, pardoned, provided that when such pardon is granted they will take an oath never to violate these laws again. Mr. Candler cited to the president the instance of Hayes, who, at one time, was in the white house, having pardoned all violators of these laws, and stated that statistics show that the majority of them have never violated the internal revenue laws since. Mr. Candler also stated that the majority of prisoners in his district at present were.

NOT IN FACT, VIOLATORS. Of these laws, but were simply men who were employed by the owners of the illicit distilleries to drive their wagons, work in stills, etc. He stated that these men were simply doing this to earn a livelihood, and should not be as severely punished as the law requires they should be. The president was much impressed with Mr. Candler's statement, and promised that he would examine closely into the matter and notify Mr. Candler in a few days of his decision. Mr. Candler thinks the pardoning of these men is a pledge that they will not violate the laws in future, and will do more to break up illicit distilling in his district and other portions of the state than punishment under the laws.

The Senate Tariff Bill. The ways and means committee were in session for over an hour today, but they have not yet acted upon the senate tariff bill. They, however, propose to report back to the house as soon as possible a compromise tariff bill, which will be practically the same in both the Mills and the senate bills, and the portions which are similar. To this they propose to.

ADD AS MANY OF THE FEATURES of the house bill as they can without destroying the idea of compromise. That is, they will eliminate such features of the Mills bill as are most antagonistic to the senate bill; or, in other words, they propose to try to reach an agreement of some kind by which tariff legislation can be enacted at this session. The committee have agreed upon this. Mr. Mills stated that he would be willing to carry this plan, but not to take the internal revenue features of the bill out and pass them separately. It will, however, take some time for the committee to go over the bill and fix it in such a manner that all the democratic members can agree upon it. There is only about five weeks now remaining before the end of the present session, and as it will be about ten days, the lowest calculation, before they can report the bill back to the house, it is not believed that any agreement will be reached. Even the members of the ways and means committee themselves say that they have.

NO IDEA OF THE TWO HOUSES AGREEING to any bill this session, but say they are going to do this part of the work and if the senators will not agree to the compromises, it will not be their fault. The fact is, the opinions of the democrats of the house and the republicans of the senate as to compromises are so far apart that they will not agree upon anything except the internal revenue features, and it is not believed that Mr. Mills, Mr. Breckinridge, of Arkansas, Mr. McMillin,

and their followers will agree to this unless other portions of the bill are included. Therefore, if the democrats follow Mr. Mills, the probability is very strong that nothing will be done; but this is doubtful as there are many democrats who are determined to see that the tobacco tax is repealed at this session.

The Atlanta Barracks. The Atlanta barracks will cost \$160,000 altogether this year. The sundry civil bill appropriates \$75,000, the deficiency bill \$75,000 and there is now \$10,000 on hand at the war department to be used for the purpose of building a commandant's house. The sundry civil bill has already passed the house. The deficiency bill has not yet been reported, the delay having been caused by the death of Mr. Burns, who had the bill in charge. It will, however, be reported next week. The quartermaster-general was before the sub-committee today, and recommended \$75,000 in fact the appropriation of \$75,000 last year elsewhere. The committee promised to give it, and the full amount of \$160,000 is now assured.

The Oklahoma Lobby. A good sized sensation is being over the methods and influence used to secure the passage of the Oklahoma bill. It was the principal topic of conversation about the corridors today, and many of the old members said that they had never seen so formidable a lobby.

THE DAYS OF GENERAL GRANT. There is a general disposition to rebuke this outrageous practice of lobbying bills through congress. It is said that last night the members of the third party, or in other words the lobbyists, met in a down town hotel and divided the swag; and as an instance of the pressure brought to bear upon some of the members, the case of Congressman Russell of this district, might be cited. Russell believes the bill is.

AN INQUISITIVE AND UNJUST MEASURE. And just before the vote was taken he told General Hooker that he would have voted against it, but that to do so would defeat his reelection, as fourteen millions' worth of Atlatlan, Topeka and Santa Fe bonds were owned in his district, and he had been threatened with political assassination if he refused to vote for the bill. General Hooker told him that he dare not permit himself (Hooker) to announce that fact on the floor of the house to the country. The feeling prevails here that there may be.

SOME STARTLING DISCLOSURES. If the matter is pressed too hard in the senate, a member of congress said to THE CONSTITUTION correspondent tonight, that for the honor of the country these men must stand aside, and not attempt to force a bill through the senate. No charges of corruption have been made against any individual member, but it is believed that any, or many, have been debauched. The lobby has simply throttled and gagged the opposition to the bill by influences, few of which are legitimate.

What Georgians are Doing. Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Griffith, of Athens, and Mr. L. M. Brodnax and Miss Brodnax, of Atlanta, are here.

THE DAY IN THE HOUSE. The Dakota Admission Bill—Naval Appropriations—Pago Pago Harbor.

WASHINGTON, February 2.—The house insisted on its amendment to the senate bill for the admission of South Dakota, and conferees were appointed. Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, from the committee on agriculture, reported the agricultural appropriation bill, and it was placed upon the calendar. Mr. Houck, of Tennessee, asked unanimous consent for the passage of the bill for the relief of George Turner, of Tennessee; but Mr. Kilgore, of Texas, objected, whereupon Mr. Houck gave notice that no unanimous consent would be given to the requests preferred by the gentleman on the other side.

Mr. Clardy, of Missouri, called attention to the fact that the conference report on the Nicaragua canal bill, as printed in the Record was incorrect in several particulars, and a reprint was ordered. Mr. Herbert, of Alabama, made an exhaustive explanation of the provisions of the bill, substantially as given in the report of the committee of naval affairs, which has already been published. In speaking in regard to the new navy, he declared that all the vessels recently laid down would be equal, if not superior, to any vessel of the world of similar type, and he was especially proud of the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius, and stated that enough had been shown to demonstrate that dynamite guns were to be very efficient weapons, especially in land warfare. Whether they would be equally efficient on sea was not yet assured. The new dynamite cruiser which the bill provided for was to be constructed only after the secretary of the navy should become satisfied that the effectual tests made with the Vesuvius and her guns, that the vessel and her gun together would prove efficient.

Mr. McLean, of New Jersey, said that the threat of the people of the United States was due not only to the present head of the navy department, but to the committee on naval affairs for the efforts they had made to build up the navy. On motion of Mr. Herbert, the following amendment was adopted: For the purpose of permanently establishing a station for coal and other supplies for the naval and commercial marine of the United States on the island of Tutuila, Samoa, for the erection of necessary buildings and structures thereon, and for such other purposes as may in the judgment of the president be necessary to confirm the rights of the United States under article 2 of the treaty of 1878 between the United States and the king of Samoa, and the deed of transfer made in accordance therewith, \$100,000 to be immediately available.

Without being further amended the bill was reported to the house and passed. Mr. Blount, of Georgia, from the committee on postoffice and post-roads, reported the postoffice appropriation bill and it was placed on the calendar.

The house then adjourned.

KENNA STILL LEADING. But Unless Some Votes are Changed He Will Be Defeated.

CHARLESTON, W. V., February 2.—In the joint session of the general assembly today, there was but one ballot taken for United States senator, and resulted: Kenna 39, Goff 38, S. P. Harrower (union labor) 3, Judge Evans 1. A whole host of votes were necessary for choice. All democrats are now voting for Kenna, except Dorr, of Webster, who still holds out, and unless he or some of the union laborites vote for Kenna he will not be returned to the senate. Neither Kenna nor any of his friends outwardly appear to be discouraged by Dorr's action, as it is claimed that at the proper time two of the labor votes will come to Kenna.

The two houses have been in session two days trying to reach a counting of the vote for state officers, but as yet nothing except numerous speeches has come out of the matter, and adjournment was had until Monday. SENSIBLE SENATORS. They Set Down on a Brash Resolution Asking for Southern Persecution. St. Louis, Mo., February 2.—The Kansas senate has almost unanimously rejected the house resolution in regard to the assassination of John M. Clayton, in Arkansas, which called on congress to secure to citizens of the south their political rights, even though it is necessary to place the states under military authority. The lower house of the Arkansas legislature has defeated the bill passed by the senate yesterday with a vote of 25 to 10, and another bill having the same object in view will be introduced today, and will probably pass both houses without delay.

MILLIONS ABLAZE!

TERRIBLE CONFLAGRATION IN BUFFALO, N. Y.

LOSS OVER THREE MILLION DOLLARS

Blocks of Fine Business Houses Reduced to Ashes—Falling Walls Injure Several Persons—A Panic at the Fire.

BUFFALO, N. Y., February 2.—At 2:35 this morning fire was discovered on the fourth floor of a five-story building owned and in great part occupied by Root & Keating, wholesale sole leather, at the corner of Carroll and Wells streets. The ferocity of the wind made it certain that the fire, if it got a hold, would be a disastrous one. The building, with frontages of 134 feet on Carroll and 127 on Wells street, was situated in the heart of business. It was separated only by the breadth of Carroll street from the fine fire proof Jewett block, fronting on Seneca street, and was directly in line with the new six-story block of Sibley & Holmwood, candy manufacturers.

On the opposite side of Wells street, a little further north, is the Broeseel house, a massive six-story structure, whose guests were up and dressed in a few minutes after the alarm. They were scared and had good reason to be, for commercial loss, who largely composed its guests, had painful memories of hotel fires in Buffalo.

The flames had good hold of the Root & Keating building and at 3 o'clock the flames were

A BOILING AND SIZZLING MASS, entirely filling that part of Carroll street directly in front of the doomed building. A few minutes after 3 o'clock the fire was so intense as to be almost unbearable, even at Seneca street. The sky was illuminated for many miles and crowds from all parts of the city kept the police busy.

At 3:15 a. m. the raging mass of flame was

At 3:25, the rear of the six-story brick building of Sibley & Holmwood had caught and portions of the back of the Broeseel house were smoking. There were nearly fifty tons of starch stored in the top floors of Sibley & Holmwood's building, according to the statement of one of their employees, and the starch burned like tinder when once ignited, carrying the flames through from the rear to the front of the building in a few moments.

At 3:27 the rear of Swift & Stambach's and T. C. Reynolds's stores on Seneca street were in a blaze. The fire ran along the roof as though the material that composed it was paper.

At 3:35 the southwest corner of the Broeseel house was burning fast. The guests were moving out their baggage, and a large number of firemen went to the aid of the guests in the hotel. The wind had shifted to the northwest and

SLEET WAS COMING DOWN IN TORRENTS, which added to the difficulties under which the firemen labored.

At 3:40 the roof of S. F. Egan's whisky store, just east of the Broeseel house, was on fire. The firemen on Seneca street directed their efforts to a building on the other side of the street. The front of the Broeseel house had become a mass of flames.

Shortly before 4 o'clock the sixth floor of Sibley & Holmwood's store fell with a tremendous crash, sending a storm of debris and cinders in all directions. At this time the top floor of the Jewett building appeared a roaring

The scene on Carroll street was appalling. On the north side of the street the Sibley & Holmwood building was in ruins, and the Jewett building was blazing from basement to roof. A large six-story building occupied by Moffatt Bros., Hottel & Co., and other firms, on the opposite side next to the Root & Keating ruins, was yet untouched, but at 4:10 the crumblers of the top story began to blaze, though the firemen held them in check for a time. The walls of the Jewett block now began to bulge and the crowd gave a howl of warning to the firemen. At 4:15 the walls fell with a shock that fairly shook the surrounding walls, and before the cloud of dust cleared away

A TERRIBLE PANIC TOOK PLACE. A frantic struggle was made in getting out the horses from the stable next to the Jewett block.

By 4:05 o'clock the Broeseel house was abandoned to the flames. At 4:15 the front of the Broeseel house fell with a thundering crash and the firemen in front narrowly escaped. One fireman was felled to the ground, but a heroic fellow-worker rushed to his assistance and carried him off.

Despite the efforts of the firemen, Egan's whisky store was in a full blaze. There was nothing to do but leave the fire to run its course.

At 4:40 the fire burst through the front of the Seneca street store of August Eys, and an empty store adjoining Fowler & Son's place filled with seasoned wood for carriages, and adjoining was a small fruit store and then came Sidney, Shepard & Co's mammoth stamping works. At 5 o'clock the Seneca street stores up to Shepard's had been well gutted. The wind by this time had died out.

The fire extends from A. T. Kerr & Co's down Seneca street to Sidney, Shepard & Co. All Wells street is burned through to Exchange street and the corner is burned out completely to the Arlington house. The fire is still raging, but is under control. The loss will reach \$2,000,000.

THE WALLS TUMBLING. About noon a number of firemen were at work in the ruins at the rear of the Arlington hotel, when the western wall of the rear extension fell without any warning. One fireman was badly hurt by flying bricks and another was completely buried in the ruins, probably instantly killed. The official record shows that between 3 and 5 o'clock this morning the wind maintained a velocity of thirty miles an hour, and at times between 3 and 4 o'clock, reached thirty-five miles. The fire, beginning in the big Root & Keating building, spread by contact, or the force of the high wind blowing at the time in all directions, but chiefly to the northward and eastward.

AN APPALLING SCENE. Wells street is a complete desert, from Seneca to Exchange street an appalling chaos of brick, twisted iron and an inextricable tangle of wires. The total area included in the burnt district is roughly estimated at seven or eight acres, and the total number of buildings destroyed or gutted are forty. The principal losses are figured about as follows: Root & Keating, \$250,000; their tenants, \$200,000; S. S. Jewett & Co., \$200,000; Broeseel, \$100,000; Sibley & Holmwood, \$150,000; Fowler & Sons, \$80,000; S. T. Egan, \$40,000; A. T. Kerr & Co., \$20,000; Stroetman's building and tenants, \$500,000; losses on Exchange street, \$75,000; losses on the north side of Seneca street, \$200,000; other losses, \$150,000. This would make a total of \$2,780,000. Opinions have been given, however, that the entire loss will not fall short of \$3,000,000.

Birmingham's Limits Broadened. BIRMINGHAM, Ala., February 2.—[Special.] The board of aldermen met today and prepared a bill extending the corporate limits of the city an average of three blocks in all directions. The bill will be presented to the legislature next week with a petition asking it to be passed at once. The proposed extension will add about 6,000 people to the population of the city and about \$3,000,000 to the taxable property.

Furnaces Blow Out. SHAMOKIN, Pa., February 2.—Buck Ridge, Burnside, Bear valley and North Franklin, N.Y. mines, owned by a Pennsylvania corporation, suspended operations indefinitely today, owing to the demoralization of the coal trade. Four thousand men are idle.

Well Supplied with Stamps. CLEVELAND, February 2.—Burglars entered the postoffice at Warren, O., last night and stole \$2,000 worth of stamps.

THE LATEST SAMOAN TALK.

Bismarck's Letter Not Yet Received by Mr. Bayard—German Comment.

WASHINGTON, February 2.—Secretary Bayard said this afternoon that he had not yet received the proposition from Bismarck for a conference in regard to Samoan affairs, but thought it would arrive in a few days. It would, of course, be forwarded through the German minister here.

"There is one thing," said the secretary, "that I think ought to be made clear in regard to Bismarck's instructions to the German consul at Samoa to withdraw his demands for the control of the islands, and that is this: The communication of Bismarck to Count Aro, German minister, announcing his action anticipated my telegram to Minister Pendleton, saying that the United States would not recognize the MARTIAL LAW declared by the German consul. It was, therefore, not a reply to my telegram, but an anticipation. In other words, Bismarck sent his message to Count Aro before Minister Pendleton received the message from me."

The secretary of state today received a cable message from Mr. McOppin, United States commissioner to the Melbourne exposition, saying that the federal council of Australia had adopted an address to the crown, viewing with deep anxiety the recent events in Samoa and favoring the treaty, guaranteeing independence in Samoa and also expressing the opinion that foreign dominion of Samoa endangers the safety of Australia.

PLEASED AT AUSTRALIA'S ACTION. Secretary Bayard said today that he regarded the action of the Australian authorities on the Samoan question as very important inasmuch as it indicates the people of that large and prosperous colony looked at the situation pretty much in the same light as the American people do, and were not disposed to look favorably upon foreign encroachments in their vicinity.

WHY SEWALL TARRIES. It is Probable That Mr. Bayard Gave Him His Walking Papers. Washington, February 2.—Consul General Sewall is still in the city. He declines to state his reasons for delaying his departure for Samoa. It is learned from sources deemed reliable that he made all preparations to leave Washington for San Francisco at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, but that about noon of the day he received a note from the assistant secretary asking him to call at the state department, which he did, and was then told by Mr. Rives that he was to delay his departure until the 10th inst. The reason given was the situation that, inasmuch as the next outgoing vessel which Mr. Sewall can now reach does not sail until some time in the early part of March, his departure would be virtually a notice that he will not be allowed to return in his official capacity.

NOT EXACTLY SATISFIED. At Bismarck's Orders To the Consul At Honolulu. BERLIN, February 2.—The announcement that Bismarck has ordered the exemption of foreigners from martial law in Samoa and has instructed the German consul to withdraw from control of the administration has elicited only partial approval in the press.

The Vossische Zeitung remarks that proceedings of this sort are not calculated to strengthen German local authority in the present strained state of affairs in Samoa. Government journals recognize the propriety of respecting the rights and interests of foreigners, but insist upon the necessity of reprisals for Mataafa's attack on the Germans.

THE MERRIMENT CEASED. A Toboggan Race Ends with a Fatal Accident. ALBANY, N. Y., February 2.—Just before the races of bob sleds occurred at 2 p. m. today, one sled and down the course on Madison avenue for a trial trip. At the foot of the hill the steering gear broke and the immense bob dashed into a crowd of people. Charles O'Hara, 14 years of age, was killed almost instantly; Frank McKee, of Mechanicville, 12 years of age, had his right leg broken and his side injured; Bennie Frank, 10 years of age, of the head and face; Fred Schaefer, 12 years old, received internal injuries and had his side injured. The other boys escaped without any injury, excepting Steersman Bob Sullivan, who had one rib broken and his face cut. The accident practically put a stop to the race, and has thrown a gloom over the day's merriment. The interest felt in the carnival. In other respects, however, the races were well contested, and in the evening the toboggan race was continued, and slides to witness the sport and pyrotechnic display.

HE ROBBED EVERYBODY. The Investigation Into Sullivan's Steadings Shows Them to Have Been Stupendous. ITHACA, N. Y., February 2.—The flight of the Countess von Waldsee, the wife of the late Count von Waldsee, the most prominent of the aristocracy in the uppermost theme. As the investigation of his affairs progress astonishing revelations of crookedness are brought to the surface. The Countess von Waldsee is said to have stolen the most consummate rascal of today. He robbed everybody, including his own wife, his bosom friends and their friends, his political associates, orphanages, widows, corporations, the police, the navy, the army, and the people right and left. Frauds that have come to light already aggregate in amount over a hundred thousand dollars. The Countess von Waldsee, the leading democrat in the Union bank with headquarters at 100 Broadway, and a paid up capital of \$2,000,000, was mainly supplied through Krause, of Berlin, and the Viennese Anglo-Austrian bank. All Berlin and Frankfurt banks prospered, and bank shares are "booming," while directors are engaged in schemes to raise more capital.

The Boersen Zeitung gives figures showing the rapid growth of the banking business since 1865, and proves that dividends paid in 1888 were in some instances double those of 1865, although the capital has been increased six fold. Undoubtedly the expansion of the banking business and the wealth of the country have marvellously increased with the growth of military power and national unity.

RUDOLPH'S REMAINS. Lying in State—The Grief-Stricken Emperor—A Simple Funeral Tuesday.

VIENNA, February 2.—The Official Gazette announces that great consolation has been afforded to their majesties, the emperor and empress and the imperial house, in their sad bereavement by the heartfelt sympathy shown by foreign royal houses, as well as by statesmen and the general public at home and abroad.

The Gazette confirms the statement that the funeral of the dead crown prince will be simple, and that the services will occupy only an hour. The only members of the royal family who will be present are the king and queen of Belgium. Emperor Francis Joseph appears to have aged twenty years since the tragic event. He looks even too composed. The formal announcement that Archduke Francis is heir presumptive to the throne will probably be delayed for a legal reason, and on account of the possibility of a posthumous issue, and of an heir of Rudolph.

THE PEOPLE PROTESTING CALM. The post mortem report on the case of the crown prince Rudolph sets at rest the rumor

WHICH WILL WIN?

BISMARCK OR THOSE OPPOSING HIM.

THE EMPRESSES AND THEIR FRIENDS

Think the Chancellor is Losing His Hold on the Emperor and That Herbert Will Not Succeed Him.

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BERLIN, February 2.—Although the death of the Austrian crown prince will have no immediate effect upon the relations between Germany and Austria, the issues of that event have already engaged the anxious attention of Emperor William and Prince Bismarck. Since yesterday morning the emperor has had two long interviews with the chancellor, with Prince Henry of Reuss, German ambassador at Vienna, and Count Kalnoky, the subject of the correspondence being it is reported, the successor to the Austrian throne. The removal of Crown Prince Rudolph is regarded by official circles here as.

A MISFORTUNE FOR THE ALLIANCE. Current reports that he was an exponent of the alliance, which had their origin in the French press, are declared to be mendacious absurdities. The truth is that Rudolph, although he had recently quarreled with Emperor William, and was no special admirer of Bismarck, upheld the alliance as a political necessity. He wrote to Count Kalnoky, when the terms of the alliance were revealed, that he regarded the Austro-German treaty as the greatest achievement of Austrian statesmen for many years. His legitimate successor.

KARL LUDWIG, CANNOT BE BELIEVED UPON as a friend of the alliance. Throughout his fifty-five years of life he has not taken an active part in politics, leading a quiet existence as president of numerous benevolent and artistic societies. He is of an amiable disposition and a devout Catholic, but both he and his son Franz, in whose favor he may abdicate are known to incline to an anti-German policy, favoring rather an entente with Russia.

The family holds large properties in Volhynia. Karl Ludwig has been a frequent visitor to the court of the czar, toward whom he entertains a feeling of strong personal friendship, while Franz is credited with even stronger Russophile sentiments. Their near approach to the throne, therefore, gives the government here CAUSE FOR ANXIETY. Nothing can be done to ascertain officially the views of the present emperor's successors until family agitation over the catastrophe subsides. But opinion in official circles here is that Bismarck will seize the earliest opportunity to obtain, through Emperor Francis Joseph, a definite assurance of low the heir presumptive regards the alliance. The moral formula of Emperor Francis Joseph in allowing the publication of the fact of the crown prince's suicide elicits general admiration. In his message to Emperor William, he plainly stated the cause of death. Emperor William's short response was: "Words cannot console. God's help alone can do so. I weep with you."

The Reichstag treated the third reading of the East Africa bill with indifference. The attendance was thin. The only incident was the announcement by Herr Magdinski that Polish members who voted against the second reading, had decided to support the measure on religious grounds, in view of the fact that it was decided against slavery.

Socialist Sabor repeated the old argument against the measure, Windhorst and Stolker were those in favor of it. No minister spoke. BISMARCK'S ENEMIES. Bismarck's feud with the ultra-conservatives threatens to alienate a number of his bitterest supporters. A search has been ordered of the offices of the Kreuz Zeitung and the house of its editor, Hammestein, for the manuscript of an article attacking the chancellor's conduct on the occasion of the death of the crown prince, even in the Cologne Gazette as an offense against the liberty of the press. The Kreuz Zeitung, despite the fact that conservative leaders recently disavowed its sentiments, returns to the charge that Bismarck has injured monarchial sentiment by the Geffken process. The Reichstag supports the Kreuz Zeitung in this position. These and other symptoms disclose the decided growth and strength of the anti-Bismarck party. Rumors which occur at the residence of Count von Waldsee unite the partisans of the ex-empress and conservatives whose common aim is to weaken the influence of the chancellor. Count Entenber, Dr. Stolker and Herr Koloy appear at these rumors. Count Nesselde also appears as a representative of the ex-empress and her friends. The emperor's enemies declare that his reign is nearing its close. They assert that besides his physical ailments, which render him

domestic duties, all potent with the emperor, are fast weakening Bismarck's hold, and that the empress, who is a close friend of Countess von Waldsee, sympathizes with the opponents of the chancellor. Empress Augusta is also blaming his action as exposing to the world family scandals. The impression of the diplomatic circle is that, though Bismarck's power over the emperor is lessening, his position will remain secure until he retires, but that the succession of Count Heriott is doubtful.

THE GROWTH OF THE BANKING BUSINESS. The Vossische Zeitung intimates that the total foreign loans now held in Germany, while the annual interest on German investments by foreign debtors exceeds 300,000,000 marks. Other estimates place the total of foreign loans at a much higher figure. German capital has started an Italian bank with headquarters at 100 Broadway, and a paid up capital of \$2,000,000, was mainly supplied through Krause, of Berlin, and the Viennese Anglo-Austrian bank. All Berlin and Frankfurt banks prospered, and bank shares are "booming," while directors are engaged in schemes to raise more capital.

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of murder. The public is less agitated, the theory of brain disease being generally accepted. Among the letters which Rudolph wrote, when preparing for death is a long epistle, addressed to Otto, whom he appeared to regard as the probable heir to the throne. He left altogether five or six letters to the emperor, empress his wife, Prince Otto and the Prince of Braganza.

THE REMAINS LYING IN STATE. The body lies in state in the Imperial Hofburg from Monday morning until Tuesday noon, when it will be taken to Capuchin church, in Newmarket. The body will be decorated with the aulic, the church. The heart, enclosed in a silver urn, will be placed in St. Augustine's, and the intestines, in a silver vase, in St. Stephen's cathedral. The funeral procession without pomp, will go the shortest route, via Michaeler Platz, Augustiner Strasse and Lobkowitz Platz. It will be completed a sketch of Rudolph lying in state with his head and brow swathed in bandages. The sketch is not intended for public view.

BALFOUR'S ANSWER. To the Request to Show Money to Mr. O'Brien. DUBLIN, February 2.—Balfour, chief secretary for Ireland, saying that the treatment to which Mr. O'Brien had been subjected since his incarceration in Clonmel jail had excited intense disapproval in Ireland. Mr. O'Brien, that for thirty-six hours Mr. O'Brien remained naked, and is now speechless. The prison officials, considering Mr. O'Brien to be in a critical condition, had telegraphed to Mr. Balfour for orders. Mr. Balfour, however, told Mr. O'Brien to issue orders that the violent treatment of Mr. O'Brien be at once stopped, and warned him that public anger was rapidly reaching the point where restraint would be impossible.

Mr. Balfour did not reply, and Mr. Sexton sent a messenger to the vice-regal lodge at 3 o'clock this morning with a request for an answer.

CALLED THIS MESSAGING A CUR. After the messenger had rung several times Mr. Balfour appeared and called the man a cur and declared that he would not answer Mr. Sexton's message. He also ensured the policeman on duty at the lodge for allowing people to disturb him.

DISORDERLY MEETINGS TO BE HELD. Arrangements are being made for the holding of meetings everywhere in Ireland to express indignation at the treatment of Mr. O'Brien, and Mr. Balfour says that he did not use the language attributed to him by Mr. Sexton's messenger. In fact, he did not see the messenger at all and the conversation relative to Mr. O'Brien took place between his secretary and the messenger. There are officials at Clonmel today deny that Mr. O'Brien is speechless. They state that on the contrary he was quite well last night and today.

The French Chambers. PARIS, February 2.—In the chamber of deputies today, Cassas (Republican) made a most daring and audacious speech, in which he attacked the ministry. He said that a prompt settlement was necessary to enable the chamber to know what caused the death of Mr. Floquet held that urgency was needless. The government, he said, would accept such a motion which it found it would advance the date of elections.

The motion demanding urgency was defeated by a vote of 385 to 174.

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Weather Report.

INDICATIONS:

RAIN. Washington, February 2-Indications for Georgia: Partly cloudy, followed by rain; warmer; wind, generally southerly.

Observer's Office, Signal Service, U. S. A.

UNITED STATES CUSTOM HOUSE, ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 2-7 p. m.

All observations taken at same moment.

Actual time at each place.

Observations taken at 8 p. m., Seventy-fifth Meridian time.

STATIONS.	Wind.	Bar.	Therm.	Humid.	Wind.	Bar.	Therm.	Humid.
Atlanta	Light	30.0	48.0	60.0	Light	30.0	48.0	60.0
Chickasaw	Light	30.0	48.0	60.0	Light	30.0	48.0	60.0
Chickasaw	Light	30.0	48.0	60.0	Light	30.0	48.0	60.0
Chickasaw	Light	30.0	48.0	60.0	Light	30.0	48.0	60.0
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Chickasaw	Light	30.0	48.0	60.0	Light	30.0	48.0	60.0
Chickasaw	Light	30.0	48.0	60.0	Light	30.0	48.0	60.0
Chickasaw	Light	30.0	48.0	60.0	Light	30.0	48.0	60.0

LOCAL OBSERVATION.

Central time.

Time of observation.

Barometer.

Thermometer.

Humidity.

Wind.

Direction.

Force.

Clouds.

Precipitation.

Remarks.

M. H. PERRY.

Sergeant Signal Corps U. S. Army.

Note.—Barometer reduced to sea level.

The "T" indicates the precipitation inappreciable.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALES.

WANTED—YOUNG MAN DESIRES POSITION

WANTED—SITUATION AS SALESMAN

WANTED—YOUNG MAN, WHO THOUGHTFULLY

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT BY A YOUNG

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FOR SALE—HORSES, CARRIAGES.

FOR SALE—LARGE VARIETY OF HORSE MADE

FOR SALE—WINTER LAID HORSES, WILL CLOSE

FOR SALE—GOOD PACING MARE, GENTLE

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THE CONSTITUTION.

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The Sunday Constitution—\$2 a year—sent to any address.

ATLANTA, GA., FEBRUARY 3, 1889.

The People Will Decide—At Last.

Never was it so necessary that the people of the south should be united and harmonious as right now.

All thoughtful men admit that no issue compares in importance with the race problem. That problem is brought to the front by the recession of the republican party. It absorbs attention—and the profoundest anxiety, north and south, rests on every step taken toward its solution. It is not extravagant to say that the very existence of the south depends on its wise and proper solving.

Whatever may be the final outcome, it is essential that the south should move with deliberation and make no mistake. There can be no deliberation and there will be mistakes if the white people are divided. A serious division of the whites means irritation, feverish haste, a general unbalancing. From this it would deepen to debauchery, delusions for the ignorant, cash for the corrupt, spoils for the cunning, place for the ambitious. The deliberate, thereby the peaceful, and thereby the just and honorable settlement of the problem would be delayed, if indeed it were not made impossible.

The clear and unmistakable duty of the hour is the compact and patriotic unity of the white people of the south. For every consideration, save those of party advantage or plunder, and rather in their despite, our people should hold in their own hands, in which are already gathered the conservatism, the intelligence and the responsibility—the power that now and at last must handle this problem and settle it. On us will fall with appalling force the result of even the slightest mistake—and not on us alone, but on those who shall come after us, the result of any serious mistake.

In this crisis, when all depends on the utmost prudence and deliberation, and when that depends on the resolute unity of democrats of all factions, there are two influences at work in Georgia. One of these constantly urges harmony in the ranks, begs that every difference be lost, and every opinion subordinated to the essential need of unity. The other taunts and jeers those democrats who disagree with it, demands that they leave the party ranks, threatens to kick them out if they do not leave, aspiring under the motive of inflamed ambition to rule or ruin.

We need not say where THE CONSTITUTION stands. It stands for harmony and unity. It welcomes with loving hands and holds with loving heart every man in the democratic ranks. It has no catechism of faith for its fellow soldiers and does not aspire to run up and down the line spying into every cartridge box and denouncing as a traitor every soldier who does not meet its standard of a soldier. It is almost incredible that at this grave juncture of affairs, in the hour of a defeat that can be repaired by enthusiasm, unity and courage, there are only found democrats who daily denounce a large faction of their comrades and demand that they leave the party ranks. And yet it is true. Under the title of "protection democrats" a large element of the party is daily vilified, jeered at and invited to leave the democratic camp—and this, too, by democrats! Is it an exalted love of the party that prompts this extraordinary course—or is it an ambition for local leadership and advantage, that would sacrifice the party to make that leadership undisputed? Let us see!

The democratic party represents a fundamental policy of government. Its faith cannot be put in words—its history cannot be written in the limits of any one movement—its mission cannot be shut in by special resolutions or reforms. It witnesses the overthrow or establishment of theories—the working out or abandonment of details—the capture and the loss of position—and undisturbed and unaltered, it rallies its armies and marches on its way. The men who construe the details of today into its everlasting essence, are the men who, reaching for the fixed stars, catch the drifting clouds. Just now it is the details of tariff reform that the rule or ruin leaders propose to make the sole and only standard of democratic faith. Let us see. On this point the platform of '84 differs from the platform of '88. Which is official and binding? On that of '84 we won. On that of '88 we lost. Who can say what the platform of '92 will declare? At this very moment, Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, is in open difference with Mr. Breckinridge, of Arkansas—Mr. Bynum with Mr. Mills. This difference is on the tariff—who are the traitors? Messrs. Carlton, Chandler and Turner, of this state, disagree with Messrs. Crisp and Blount on the internal revenue feature of the tariff. Who of these are to be kicked out? On the other hand, it is found that the senate tariff bill, which is republican, and the house bill, which is democratic, agree in enough items to bring about a reduction of \$40,000,000 a year in revenue. Isn't that a pretty sharp step towards wiping out the sole test of democracy the extremists here set up? But it is replied that the internal revenue tax now laid on whisky and tobacco must stand, and the reduction made on the necessities of life. But both democrats and republicans agree that the tax on tobacco shall be removed, and Mr. Mills has agreed that the tax on brandy from fruits should go with it.

What are these so-called protection democrats doing to deserve this denunciation? All democrats agree that the tariff should be revised. It is only a question of degree, and less of degree in accomplishment, than in statement. Even Mr. Watterson admit-

ted that his voice in the campaign was the "voice of agitation"—and that once having "arrested the attention" of the country he would drop to the voice of reason. We believe the tariff should be revised until it yields no more than enough revenue for the needs of government—but that it should be so laid as to give incidental protection to home industries. We stand on the platform on which Mr. Cleveland was elected. But admit that there is a difference between democrats on the tariff and that there are those who may be called "protection democrats." Have they shown any disposition to leave the democratic ranks because of this difference? In Birmingham, the very hot bed of that sentiment, the democratic majority was 1,500, and a half dozen gentlemen who went to consult with President Harrison, found no democratic following at home. In Georgia three gentlemen have announced themselves republicans, two of whom were avowed in their purpose to vote the republican ticket two years ago. This certainly does not look like a serious defection. But, even if it had been otherwise—if there had been a considerable movement of desertion threatened—would it not have been the part of patriotism and wisdom, to have counselled harmony and unity and to have begged every man to sacrifice his views on this economic question for the deeper issues that are involved in democratic supremacy, to put down his doubts and grip on his loins once more for democracy? Would not that have been better than to have denounced and insulted and to have brutally demanded that those who did not believe Mr. Watterson's "voice of agitation" was the voice of reason, should pick up their traps and get out?

Now, when the very reverse is true, when the protection democrats, so called, in every state, north and south stood by their guns and fought for democracy and in the hour of defeat only drew closer under the traitor flag—is it not strange that democrats should be found to constantly denounce and deride them?

This is not the way to victory! It is not the way to that harmony of the best elements in the south that alone can give us peace and prosperity, or to that enthusiasm which alone can give us a national triumph. It is not the patriotic way—or the sensible way. We shall not attempt to interpret the motives that inspire men to walk therein. We shall not charge that it is the ambition to confirm, at any cost, a casual leadership, the first act of which was to lead the party from a practically impregnable position into the morasses of defeat.

It is not necessary that we should interpret these things. The facts stand for themselves. The people are observing with interest. As to whose course is wisest and most conservative—broadest and most patriotic—most sensible and unselfish—as to which influence stands for harmony, and which for disintegration—why, the people will decide all this—at last!

THERE is said to be such a thing as "a modern Boston altruist who pales her cheek with futile efforts for others." She should go on the stage, where she can use rouse with impunity.

Politics and Crime.

The comments of the republican organs of the north on the assassination of John M. Clayton recall, in their misdirected bitterness, the period when every event that happened in the south—the cowardly whipping of a negro, the accidental shooting of a white man, a murder or a lynching—was twisted into political significance.

We are now told, with all the various contortions of English that the cultured republican editors can command that the murder of John M. Clayton was political in its character. This an old issue is revamped. We are brought face to face with the republican idea that for crime to be really criminal it must be political. Nor is this all. A political crime is sometimes committed in the north. One man kills another in a political dispute, and negroes are mobbed in Ohio, because, under the law of that state, they want to send their children to the common schools, but all this goes for nothing. There is nothing really criminal about a political crime, unless it is committed in the south, and then it takes the shape of treason and felony.

Of late there has been such a dearth of this material that the republican partisans hail the dastardly assassination of John M. Clayton with a glee that they take no pains to conceal. THE CONSTITUTION has never inquired whether the murder of Clayton is political or non-political—whether it is social, scientific or mathematical, philological or agnostic. From any point of view, it is a dastardly assassination. To say that it is political does not make it more of a crime, and to say that it is non-political furnishes not the shadow of an excuse.

It is one of the most horrible and dastardly assassinations on record, and the people of Arkansas owe it to themselves to vindicate justice by hunting the assassin down and hanging him. The crime is as dastardly in all its aspects as the brutal murder of the wife and children of Dick Hawes, of Birmingham, and the criminal should be made to feel the full vengeance of the law.

A murder is no less a murder because there may be political motive behind it. The assassin who shot John Clayton is just as dastardly a murderer as Dick Hawes is, if he murdered, as is charged, his wife and children, and he should be hung with as short shrift and as utter certainty. Indeed, if there is a difference, it is in favor of the man who in passion commits the crime, rather than him who, with insane political calculations, shoots down his victim in cold blood. We know that we express the sentiment of the south when we write these words. The man who assassinates a political opponent, is a murderer just as much as the thug who murders for money, the ruffian who murders in rage, or the villain who murders in lust. And he should be led to the gallows even if other murderers escape.

We understand the tactics of the republican partisans, however. By crying out that the assassination of Clayton is a political crime they hope to place the democratic party of Arkansas on the defensive, and, in an indirect way, bulldoze the democrats of the south into excusing, if not de-

fending, an inexcusable and indefensible crime. There was a time when, through the force of circumstances, the republican politicians were shrewd enough to place the whole south on the defensive for a crime for which the south, as a political body, had nothing more to do than the north had to do with the political murders committed by the Whyo gang of New York city.

But that time is past. We are no longer troubled by republican opinion at the north. We know now that "Jim" Blaine and "Buff" Chandler represent republican partisanship, and this is all that is necessary to know.

It is now known that the Austrian prince died of apoplexy; that he shot himself in a fit of mental aberration; that he deliberately committed suicide, and that he was murdered. It will thus be seen that his taking off was quite royal in its multifariousness.

Shall We Have an Exposition?

Committees were appointed at the Friday night meeting to solicit subscriptions to the exposition.

These committees are to report next Saturday night and their report will decide definitely whether or not an exposition will be held in Atlanta this fall. The committee on donations, the chairman of which is Mr. H. W. Grady, must raise \$7,500. If this is done the exposition will be held. If this amount is not raised there will be no exposition. The matter will be finally settled on Saturday night when the lists are presented.

THE strike on the surface roads in New York has already had two results. It has punished an innocent public, and taken out of the pockets of the strikers money that they can ill afford to lose.

A Paradise for Red Heads.

The red-headed man generally holds his own wherever he is placed, but in Samoa he can hold more than his own.

Among the primitive children of the sun who inhabit these favored isles, a man with a red head is a thing of beauty and a joy so long as he is in sight. When one makes his appearance the Samoans make a rush for him and beg locks of his hair to keep for souvenirs. In Samoa it would be the easiest matter in the world for a red-headed man to become king.

Perhaps this peculiar state of affairs points the way to the settlement of our strained foreign relations in the south seas. A red-headed consul and a war vessel officered and manned by men with hair of this desirable shade would be able to have it all their own way. The Samoans would do their bidding, and unite solidly against the English and Germans.

There is only one drawback to this unique scheme. Certain Germans and English red-heads might be landed simultaneously with the American contingent, and then the situation would be mixed. In that event the whole Samoan business would be liable to wind up in a general conflagration.

BISMARCK remarks to his North American audience that his assidue in Samoa has gone too far; but in an aside he commands the vassal to go right ahead.

A Sign of Progress.

The postal business of a community keeps pace with its growth. When a city is falling behind in population and commerce the receipts of its postoffice will correspondingly decrease; and, on the other hand, when the place is growing and prosperous, the business of the postoffice will be increased.

In another column will be found a comparative summary of the business transacted by several leading southern postoffices for the years 1878 and 1888. The figures presented tell an astonishing story of progress and development.

Ten years ago the Atlanta office received only \$29,492.48 and disbursed \$32,115.62, thus falling to pay expenses by \$2,623.14. The same year Savannah's receipts were slightly ahead of ours, leaving a net revenue of nearly \$2,000 for the office. The Charleston office received nearly \$44,000, with a net revenue of over \$2,000. At Richmond the receipts were over \$67,000, and the net revenue was nearly \$4,700. Nashville received over \$49,000, and had a net revenue of over \$3,700. Memphis showed over \$50,000 in receipts and a net revenue of nearly \$300.

But in 1888, ten years later, all this was changed. Atlanta came to the front with a total of postoffice receipts amounting to \$124,914.82, leaving, after all disbursements, a net revenue of \$84,525.32, a net increase of over \$57,000, nearly three times the sum total of Atlanta's receipts ten years before. The other offices mentioned stand as follows: Savannah's receipts were in round numbers \$72,000, net revenue \$16,000; Charleston, receipts \$60,000, net revenue \$39,000; Richmond, receipts \$139,000, net revenue \$90,000; Nashville, receipts \$112,000, net revenue \$73,000; and Memphis, receipts \$117,000, net revenue \$86,000.

Not a single city in the list, with the exception of Richmond, shows anything like the tremendous increase of the Atlanta postoffice's volume of business and net revenue.

These figures are from the postmaster-general's report, and they speak for themselves. In addition to these points, the article referred to will show that in 1878 only two Georgia cities were reported as depositors for the postoffice department, but in 1888 the report mentions in Georgia no less than twenty-nine presidential offices. The increase in the postal business of Georgia has steadily grown from year to year, and it is an unmistakable indication of a rapidly growing population and commerce.

So far as Atlanta is concerned, the postmaster-general's statistics place her virtually at the head of the procession, and a similar ratio of increase for the next ten years will place her far in the lead of the southern cities.

Welcome to Our Birmingham Visitor.

THE CONSTITUTION announces with pleasure the stroke of enterprise that puts a special edition of the Birmingham Age-Herald in Atlanta this morning by a special train.

The Age-Herald claims to have—and doubtless has—new and important developments in the Hawes murder case. These are its special property, and it proposes to retail them at its own profit and honor. We had rather it had paid us its first visit on some other day than Sunday. We feel sure,

however, that none of our people will be betrayed into reading this story today. They will buy the Age-Herald and lay it away till Monday morning, when they will rise with the chickens and hasten to see whether Hawes is guilty or innocent.

We trust the Age-Herald will find its visit profitable. By such strokes of enterprise that paper begins to properly illustrate the great city in which it is published. Our congratulations are tendered.

WHAT a world of news THE CONSTITUTION bears to its readers this morning. The earth is its field and the nations its theme. Everything from the stir in France to the ghosts at Surrency, from the fuss in Samoa to a fire in Buffalo. The discussions in congress; the doings of the fashionable world, the stories of murder and riot and luxury, the news from the farms and the essence of the magazines—every department of politics, society, and the range of crime and casualty. All these are sounded and explored that THE CONSTITUTION may be to its readers the historian of yesterday, the prophet of tomorrow.

The Alliance and Its Head.

The resignation of President Jackson, of the State Alliance—which is understood to have been something more than a resignation—marks a very serious crisis in the affairs of the order in Georgia.

It is the history of all such organizations that they have gone to pieces through internal dissensions. The alliance undoubtedly has elements of strength no similar order has ever possessed. There is assuredly a crying need for some organization, co-operative, educative and inspiring among the farmers. Many had hoped this was found in the alliance.

Shall this hope be disappointed? Two things that may happen will shatter it. The first is a serious and bitter scramble for the vacant place. The second is the election of a man of little weight, of less than first-class reputation, and of suspected motives. It is not essential that this man should not be a candidate for office. Indeed it may be necessary that the man who takes the leadership of the alliance now shall lead it through more serious campaigns than any it has yet known. But the man should be a practical farmer, a man absolutely above suspicion, of strong common sense, successful in his own affairs and possessing the confidence of all men.

The alliance is in its crisis! Will its true friends come to the front and control, or will they let it fall into weak or designing hands? We write as one who has hoped for much from the alliance and who sees much that it can do and should do!

THE smashing of Mr. Billy Chandler by THE CONSTITUTION has caused great amusement among senators. There are none, even among little Mr. Billy's party friends, willing to apply a plaster to his sores.

The Agricultural Experimental Station.

The interview in yesterday's CONSTITUTION with Congressman Hatch and other members of the house committee on agriculture, will no doubt have considerable weight in influencing the action of the commission on experimental station in locating the station.

Mr. Hatch, the author of the bill making federal appropriations for such stations, says that under the provisions of his bill, stations, to receive the government appropriation, must go with the state colleges, which, for Georgia, means Athens. "There can be no question about it," said he. "The bill said the station shall be established under direction of the college, or colleges, or agricultural department of colleges in each state or territory established or which may hereafter be established, in accordance with the provisions of an act approved July 2, 1862."

Mr. Morgan, of Mississippi, and other members of the committee, take a similar position, clearly showing that Athens has the inside track in the matter of the location of the station in the opinion of those who will supply the money for its maintenance. And outside of this, there is every reason why the station should be operated in connection with the agricultural college.

Are Elevators Dangerous?

The elevator has come to stay. Occasionally it may crush or kill a man, but very few people are going to walk to the top floor of a six-story building when they have a chance to ride in a lift.

But the question comes up: Are elevators dangerous? In Boston the question has already been affirmatively answered. Two bills are now pending in the Massachusetts legislature making it unlawful for boys under eighteen years of age to run elevators. The Boston Globe indorses the proposed legislation and says that the shocking accidents which have lately occurred make it necessary that the public should have some immediate protection.

If boys under eighteen are not to be trusted with the management of elevators, how about inexperienced, reckless or stupid men? Perhaps it will be found necessary to require all elevator conductors to serve an apprenticeship. We must throw as many safeguards as possible around human life, and this elevator business needs a little regulating.

The Day of Cheapness and Adulteration.

The episode of the Mercantile Banking company teaches a lesson that reaches beyond the two men in Fulton county jail.

The victims—what of them? Here they are rich, conservative, strong bankers all over the country. They had their connections at Atlanta—reputable banks, with whom their relations had always been satisfactory. Suddenly there comes along a fly-up-the-creek concern that offers to save them perhaps fifty cents on a thousand dollar collection. Without a word they drop their old friends, and without investigation take up the new comer. They pour thousands of dollars into its hands as carelessly as if it were the United States treasury—only to find they were pouring it into something worse than a rat hole, with rat tracks pattering all about the entrance.

What does such extraordinary conduct mean? These bankers knew that the Atlanta banks, with strong competition impelling them, were handling collections and exchange at the lowest legitimate rates. They ought to have known that a bank of which they had never heard could not honestly advertise Walla Walla, Cheyenne and Portland as fall points. And yet they literally paid Mr. Tolleson's pockets with their money. Why? Because of the insane

desire to get something for nothing—to get something cheaper than the regular price.

It is this rage for "cheapness" that leads to adulteration. The demand for ten pounds of something for one dollar, when eight pounds is all that can be honestly sold—this leads to the putting of a few pounds of inferior stuff into the article bought. The demand for "cheap things" is the source of tale in flour, drugs in whisky, poisons in drugs, sand in sugar, water in milk, and of all the petty or serious abominations that make life hardly worth the living. It was an understanding of this sentiment—unhappily widening every day—that directed Mr. Tolleson when he chose the bait for his new bank. The result shows that he chose passing well!

We are sorry for the losers in this wretched scheme. But we should be rather more earnestly sorry if they had not fallen into it through their own fault and through an unbusiness-like desire to get something for nothing, and even to the sacrifice of old and honorable friends, and a hundred thousand dollars, more or less!

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

GLADSTONE in a recent magazine article says that the greatest and deepest of all human controversies is the marriage and divorce controversy, and that in America it has reached a stage of development more advanced than elsewhere. He comes to the conclusion that America is the arena where many problems connected with marriage are being rapidly, painfully and perilously tried out.

IF THE STORIES ABOUT the late crown prince of Austria are true, it is perhaps just as well that he is out of the way. He was not fit to be ruler of a great people.

THE NEW YORK HERALD asks: "Is maternity falling?" It may be a serious question in the region where the Herald has its largest circulation, but down this way we are not bothering ourselves about it. The Memphis Appeal promptly speaks up and says that Tennessee, Arkansas, Alabama and Mississippi are all right, and that they still glory in large families and plenty of them.

FOETY YEARS ago Joshua Granger deserted from the army and family in a West Virginia town. He moved to a little village in the interior of New York and lived like a model citizen. He married a new wife, and identified himself with the community. In all outward appearances he was a good man, and he soon became prominent in his new home. The years rolled on and nobody suspected his secret. But he knew his guilty past, and for forty years he was in dread night and day of exposure. At last the shock came. The postmaster of the village told him that somebody in a certain West Virginia town had written to her inquiring if a man of his name lived there. This was enough. Joshua Granger did not wait another day. That night he disappeared, and in his old age he haunted another home where he will be safe from discovery.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

The Man for the Place.

GRIFFIN, GA., February 2.—Editors Constitution: Let me indorse the announcement that Hon. L. F. Livingston is the proper man to succeed Hon. R. H. Jackson as president of the Farmers' alliance. He will fill the bill better than any man in the state. He is well known, and is the very kind of timber needed to make a president of the alliance, for the following reasons:

1. He is a very successful farmer.
2. He pays over twenty-five per cent on his debts.
3. He has never been mixed up in any questionable transactions.
4. He never lobbied before the legislature nor the governor.
5. He knows right where to take hold of a railroad.
6. He never buys on a credit.
7. He is an organizer.
8. He has been president of the Georgia State Agricultural society.
9. He does not want office.
10. He is a daisy.
11. He is an honest man.

Let him be voted for all over the state—he is just the man to head the alliance in Georgia. The finances and trades will be all right as long as they are in his hands.

Numbering the Houses.

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: After the showing of the want of system in the way the houses are numbered in this city by the directory publishers I suppose it will not be very long before the city council will order a re-numbering, and I write to urge that it be done on the plan that has been adopted in many cities in the country—that is, to begin a new hundred between the railroad and the river, and to number the houses in each block in regular order. I have been looking for a number of years for a plan that would be simple, and I have found one. I would like to see it adopted in this city. I have been looking for a number of years for a plan that would be simple, and I have found one. I would like to see it adopted in this city.

An Inconvenient Schedule.

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: I learn that the Central railroad's accommodation train has changed its schedule so as to reach the city at eight o'clock in the morning, and leave at five in the afternoon. These hours will not suit the workingmen along the railroad, and it is a pity that the railroad should be so inconvenient. I would like to see it changed so that it would be convenient for the workingmen.

To Presbyterians.

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: In your notice (published in THE CONSTITUTION) of today of what took place in New York, when the two committees of the northern and southern Presbyterian churches met in church work, there are a few inaccuracies, which you will not doubt be willing to see corrected. These are the facts: Of the northern committee there were fourteen members, of the southern committee there were thirteen. Brother Strickler, of Atlanta, was, as you say, a member of the southern committee, but he was prevented from attending, and was not in New York. Of the fourteen members of the northern committee, present, twelve were not from New York. They came from Kentucky, Ohio, Missouri, etc., and were entertained at the hotel. There was no special conference given to the southern members as such. All present, from both northern and southern states, were first informed that the first evening after their arrival was the evening for the meeting of the Presbyterian union—a gathering of the Presbyterians of the city, once per month, in commodious rooms where several social hours are spent with recitations, music and supper, and these strangers were cordially invited to spend that evening with the people of the union. Then the members of the committees were informed that (arrangements would be made for the morning to take the train through Central park, and up the Riverside drive. The papers afterwards stated that the drive was given by Mr. F. S. Shepard and Mr. Louis C. Murray, a gentleman (banker) in New York, formerly of Kentucky. Later Mr. Murray gave another invitation to all the members of the two committees to go with him to view some interesting portions of the city. But these courtesies as well as the invitation to dine with Colonel Shepard were given to the joint committees, not to the southern members alone.

The Were-Wolf.

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: What is a "were-wolf" (i.e., man-wolf, according to superstition prevalent in the middle ages), was a person who had the power of transforming himself into a wolf, retaining all his human intelligence while taking on the ferocity of a beast, of prey and the strength of a demon. It was usually held that when the were-wolf wore his human shape the hair grew inward; and the metamorphosis was effected by turning himself inside out. Many of the poor wretches who in the middle ages were broken down by this species of witchcraft were partially stayed alive in the search for their inner coating of hair. Sometimes, however, the person was thought to possess a wolf-skin, into which he slipped. The superstition may be traced back to the classical fable of Lykone, Baring Gould's "Book of Were-wolves" is a curious compilation of the folk lore prevalent on this subject.

FAREWELL SERMON

DR. HAWTHORNE AT THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH TODAY.

HE GOES TO FLORENCE TOMORROW.

After spending a short time there he will go to Florida for a few weeks—in the Spring he will take a trip to Europe for seven months. He will live in Florence and continue to preach.

Dr. J. B. Hawthorne will preach his farewell sermon at the First Baptist church this morning at the usual hour.

In answer to questions yesterday Dr. Hawthorne stated that he resigned his pastorate of the First Baptist church unconditionally several weeks ago. He resigned on account of his health, which he says has been failing for two or three months.

He will leave the city tomorrow for Florence, Ala., and after spending about a week at that place will go to Florida for several weeks.

Early in the spring he proposes to make an extended trip to Europe. He expects to be gone about seven months.

He will then return to Florence, Ala., which, in future, will be his home. The impression is erroneous that Dr. Hawthorne will accept the presidency of the college to be built at Florence by the Baptists of Alabama. He has simply been made president of a company which has been formed to build this college, and \$200,000 worth of land has been deeded to him for this purpose.

Dr. Hawthorne said yesterday that he not only does not intend to retire from the ministry, but expects to preach more than ever after his prolonged rest and the recovery of his health.

The Tobacco Tax.

From the Augusta Chronicle.

The democratic conventions and legislatures of North Carolina, Virginia and West Virginia have time and again expressed themselves in favor of the repeal of the internal revenue system. The Mills bill and the senate substitute agree to repeal the tax on tobacco in the hands of the producer. This reduction and the article is to be placed on the free list in both bills will reduce the revenues of the government about \$90,000,000.

Messrs. Turner, of Georgia; Bynum, of Indiana; Breckinridge, of Arkansas; and Wilson, of West Virginia, are said to have agreed upon the tobacco and free list features common to the Mills, Messrs. Mills, Breckinridge, of Kentucky, and McMillin, of Tennessee, are reported against any compromise. We think the majority of the ways and means committee are wise in recommending an agreement.

The democratic party has it in its power to reduce the revenue \$10,000,000. The democrats of several southern states demand the repeal of the tobacco tax. If our party does not grant this relief the next congress, which will be republican in both branches, will be certain to remove the tobacco tax.

We came very near losing the two Virginias in the last election on account of the internal revenue laws, for the retention of which our party is held responsible. The repeal of the tax now by a democratic house would strengthen the party, give much needed relief to the tobacco farmers of the country, reduce the surplus in the treasury and remove from the people generally some of the unnecessary burdens of taxation.

As a matter of right any tax upon the products of the farm, while in the hands of the producer, is a tax that should not be imposed, either by the legislature or by congress. We know that the cotton tax was a burden and a fraud upon the planters of the south. It was an unlawful and sectional tax levied by the conqueror on the conquered.

We can imagine how the planters of the cotton-producing states would feel toward any party that favored the continuance of the cotton tax. The farmers of the tobacco producing states entertain the same bitter feeling as to the tobacco tax that our planters did about the cotton tax robbery. The producer looks upon the tax as so much money forcibly and unjustly taken from his pocket. You might as readily undertake to convince him that the consumer pays the tobacco tax as to persuade our planters that they did not pay a cotton tax. It is spoliation of the tobacco farmer just as much as it was of the cotton planter.

The whole system is a relic of the war, and should have no place in a democratic government in time of peace.

Abolish the internal revenue taxes and there will be no surplus in the treasury to impoverish the people, to tempt the cupidity of jobbers, to lead to extravagance in appropriations, to corrupt the fountain of justice or to demoralize the functions of government.

The Way of Bringing Boys Out.

Doesn't the following simple little anecdote involve the whole theory of teaching?

Is not this the secret? The faculty—unhappily rare—of discerning what is best in a boy and drawing that out, instead of condemning without search all that lies beneath the surface, because the surface itself is trivial. It may be, indeed, it is likely to be the public school teacher, with his troops of boys rapidly filing past him—his today and another man tomorrow—cannot live up to this suggestion. But it is well enough for even the public school teacher to read it and think over it.

I remember reading a few years ago, in an educational journal, the experience of a schoolmaster with the most intractable of his pupils. Nobody had ever been able to do anything with him. He had no effect; appeals to his pride and ambition, and notes to his mother were equally unavailing. So she set herself to watching him; perhaps by patient observation the key to his character might be obtained. One day she saw him catch a fly; and for the next fifteen minutes he was absorbed in a minute examination of the insect, his usual dull and listless countenance brightened up with the keenest interest. There was certainly one avenue to his intelligence; she determined to test it.

"Boys," she took occasion to say, not long after, "what can you tell me about flies?" She called the brightest members of his class and found that they could tell very little. Then came the turn of the dullard. For the first time in his life his eyes shined as he told something about a fly in school. He forgot his indifference, and became eloquent, giving a brief description of the wings, legs, eyes, head and habits of the fly. It was the establishment of a teacher and a pupil. Talking with him afterwards she learned that it was his fondness for the woods and fields and of the study of insects and birds that distracted his attention from his books, and distressed his mother with the belief that he was wasting his time. His new teacher took a different view of the case; put books of natural history into his hands and let him by degrees to see the necessity of preparing himself for his favorite pursuit by learning something of grammar, geography and mathematics. So the dunce of the school became one of the best scholars, and in a few years eminent.

A Cheerful Outlook.

From the Philadelphia Press.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Shroud, official organ of the Underwriters' association, cheerily announces that the outlook for the coffin market for 1889 is brighter than ever.

HE THAT WILL NOT WHEN HE MAY.

"He that will not when he may, When he will, he shall have nay." And that's what's the matter with me today. I loved that girl a year ago, (I met her at Long Branch you know), But I made up my mind not to tell her so.

We were both as poor as church mice. See! And work would just be the death of me. And so when we parted both were free.

Although I read in her soft sweet eyes, And a reproach and a grave surprise At our careless speech and our civil good-byes.

IN SOCIETY'S DOMAIN.

NEWS THAT WILL INTEREST SOCIETY PEOPLE.

SPICY GOSSIP FROM OTHER CITIES.

The Coming Week Will Be One of Many Opera Parties. The Boxes for All the Performances Have Been Secured—Other Notes and News of Interest.

A Talk With Mrs. Langtry.
After Mrs. Crinkle gives a half column eulogy upon Mrs. Langtry's Lady Macbeth in the New York World, he goes on to give a charming account of his last chat with the Lily:
"By the way, hearing that Mrs. Langtry had been for some time employing her leisure in writing a book I was curious to know if it could be true, and I turned in accordingly one evening at her gate in Twenty-third street, with the intention of finding out. I found her in that house of horrors, where one walks on cushions and sits down on tapestry, lying like an oriental princess on a couch of Himalayan furs, with an absurd tablet and an equally absurd gold pencil in her hands.

"Yes," she said, "Look at that pile of manuscript. Perhaps you can't imagine that I have anything to say. But I have. I believe everybody but myself has written about me. Don't you think I ought to take a little interest in a subject that appears to interest everybody else?"

"I am quite sure of it," I said; "but I only came to see if you were doing it yourself, or only intend to sign your name to it."

"All myself," she replied, "with my little pencil. I suppose some people will think I have grudges to ventilate. I haven't. I don't believe I have an enemy in the world. At any rate, I hope not. But I have got such a mass of unique experiences in society and in the profession that I have always felt that I ought to put them in shape and tell them as pleasantly as I can and as bravely as I dare. You once said to me that I began with prices and ended with bill posters. That was one day when you had the dyspepsia. I forgive you because there is a certain amount of truth in it, and I have found that there are prices among bill posters. I don't think I should ever have found it out if I hadn't come to America."

I think this charming woman might write a charming book. There is a fascinating unpretentiousness about her that, once got into paper, would arrest attention, and it coupled with candor in telling all she knows, it would be read with avidity.

Ladies as Soldiers.
The New York Sun gives an account of a military company of three young girls on Staten Island, the idea of which originated last spring with Miss Jessie McNamee, a niece of William Vanderbilt. The company is called the Brightest of the Sun, and is an army officer from Fort Wadsworth. Here is a description of the fair captain, her ideas about military exercise for women, and an account of the pretty girls' comrades:

The company, which is recruited from the best families on Staten Island, is at present composed of a captain, first and second lieutenants, first sergeant, and nineteen privates. They have adopted a regular uniform, consisting of a plain "loose skirt of dark blue, reaching to a little below the shoe tops, and a tightly fitting waist of the same color, the collar and sleeves of which are trimmed with three stripes of white braid in the case of the privates and gold braid on the officers' uniforms. This is supplemented by the regulation peaked cap and shoulder straps. The captain wears a small white plume on her cap, and in lieu of shoulder-strap a pair of gold epaulettes adorn her shoulders. The officers are distinguished according to their rank by the customary insignia of the regular army.

The company is extremely fortunate in its selection of a captain in the person of Miss Jessie McNamee, who is the central and picturesque figure of the organization. The lady mentioned is a rather petite and very pretty brunette, quiet in manner, but possessed of a vein of earnestness and determination with which she has to be reckoned in the future. In infusing the other members of the company. Her grave and dignified demeanor when at the head of her corps excites much favorable comment, and it is apparent to all that her knowledge of military tactics she is far in the advance of the other girls. After a few more drills it is Miss McNamee's intention to take full control of the corps and dispense with the services of the drillmaster. Speaking of the origin of the idea and its subsequent development, Miss McNamee said:

"The idea occurred to me last winter from a picture in St. Nicholas representing a group of young ladies in military costume. I am very fond of military drills and at once proceeded to sound some of the young ladies on the subject. They took readily to the idea, and we immediately commenced to put the scheme into practice. As soon as our organization was formed a drillmaster was obtained from Fort Wadsworth, and we kept up our drills until warm weather intervened. The girls were so enthusiastic and derived so much pleasure from the practice that we determined to renew our lessons during the present season.

"Although it looks like fun to an outsider, it is real hard work, but there have been no deficiencies from the ranks on that account. We intend to work harder still until we are perfect in every detail of military tactics. We have not taken up the manual of arms as yet, as our muskets are not ready. We expect to have them in a fortnight at the outside, and as soon as we have had sufficient practice we will be prepared to receive the arms and competitive drills at least once a week. We are thoroughly in earnest in our desire to become proficient in everything pertaining to military tactics, practically as well as theoretically. This is no passing fancy born of caprice, but a desire to profit by our instruction physically as well as mentally. The exercise incidental to the drill has had a wonderful effect on the physical development of the girls, who no amount of perfunctory gymnastics could have produced."

These girls are going to give a public drill for the benefit of the city of New York. Why can't the King's Daughters get the captain and the Gate City Guard or Rifles to drill them during Lent, and have a public drill at Easter? It would certainly be a novel entertainment, and would recruit physically the young ladies made tired from too much gaiety, besides doing a good work.

A Daffodil Luncheon.
Here is a description of a daffodil luncheon given by an artist friend in New York. She writes:

"My sister and I have a flat, and we had been invited out to meet our artist friends. The table was set with a daffodil luncheon. Twelve ladies were invited, as our small dining room could seat only that many without having more than one table, and having the people under such circumstances, knocking the backs of their chairs against one another. I wish you could have seen the table when it was finished. It was shining through yellow satin daffodil gloves and from the base was hung a large daffodil made entirely of the natural flowers.

The table cloth of dust white damask was embroidered in a border of daffodils in outline, and the napkins contained one of these golden flowers in the center. The favors beside the table were satin bouillottes made of a mixture of daffodils and little gold handkerchiefs white satin fans painted with the delicate blossoms and containing some quotation in old English gold letters appropriate to the flower.

The center piece was a gold wire harvest basket filled with daffodils and placed on a large oval mirror surrounded by East India fern leaves, and gold wire cornucopia swinging on a chain from a heavy gold stand was filled with the golden blossoms and their long blue-green leaves. At the other end was a golden wire basket filled with grapes. All the glass was amber and the china was white and gold. There were six large candelabras on the table, and they held velvet candles with daffodil petals and satin daffodil shades.

The tea gown I wore was a daffodil kind of affair also. The petticoat of mignonette green plush had a gold thread embroidered front in a conventional daffodil design. The dress over the dress of heavy cream silk had a border of the same design around sides and skirt. The undersleeves of soft cream gauze were puffed, each puff being defined by a row of mignonette green velvet, and the cut away cream silk

sleeves falling over them were long and square and lined with green plush. Folds of gauze and velvet ribbon formed a V, and the high collar was made of the same."

Ladies of the White House.
Here is a description of Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. McKee as they looked upon a shopping expedition in New York recently:

"Mrs. Harrison was very plainly dressed in dark blue camel's hair cloth. Her wrap was a short dolman of the dress material braided in black. She wore a little black felt bonnet with a pigeon's wing in the trimming, and a number of shell pins thrust in her iron gray hair supported the little frame. She was gloved in tan colored stockings, a snowy ruche finished her sleeves and collar, and she carried a small kangaroo hand bag. Mrs. McKee was dressed in a brown tailor made suit, with which she wore a mahogany cloth turban and a black face veil dotted with clove leaves. She also had a hand bag."

They did all their shopping on foot, and among the most important things purchased, were gloves and talons. The gloves bought by the two ladies were in street, demi-dress and full dress lengths, in tan, mauve, putty and black, and all of undressed kid. As the ladies purchased two dozen boxes of opera lengths, it is evident that short sleeves and low cut dresses will be in vogue this winter at the White House, and that Mrs. Harrison will not attempt a so-called dress reform by setting the example of covering pretty arms and shoulders. She herself has a lovely arm, and her small plump hand requires a number six glove.

Mrs. Harrison proved an excellent shopper and one who knew the finest grades of linen and lace. She purchased some thread, cambric handkerchiefs for herself at \$20, a dozen and some presidential Irish linen handkerchiefs at \$30 a dozen.

Sensless Indeed.
No sooner does one ugly fashion go out than another comes in. Women wouldn't know themselves if they were devoted for one season to such ungainly style. Even the Greek women were beautiful, and, to the contrary, bare feet would have been infinitely preferable to these leather foot pads. A while ago the gowns of women were sticking out a mile in the back, and wobbling with every movement; now that the bustle is passing away, it looks as though the skirts have been dipped down in the back by the wind of change. Oh, how homely, senseless things, a demi-train is the worst.

What reason or beauty is there in a gown that loses trimness and gains neither grace nor dignity?

Hiding Veils.
The Paris fashion correspondent of the New York Times declares that hiding veils were never worn by Hiding, but were the vile invention of some newspaper reporter's imaginative brain, and that now, when the veil is made to hide, it is pulled out the string and pulls up the veil to show the mouth and chin. It is to be hoped this information will have some influence upon a number of pretty Atlanta women who have been bagging their faces up in black dotted tulle to their own discomfort and to the displeasure of admiring friends.

Evening Gloves.
Evening gloves can be worn below the elbow in Paris, but they will never give symmetry to a bare arm that is protruding from a gown almost reaching the shoulder. In the days of one Mother White kid gloves reaching to the wrist and there filled with lace and flowers, were worn with bare arms giving the appearance of a long stick of candy in a bon-bon box. They were hideous to behold.

IN LOCAL SOCIETY.
The Opera Festival this Week—Theater Parties in Plenty.
The week of opera at DeGree's will be the society event of the season. There will be a number of the best of the city, and they have been sold for every night, except in some instances the upper boxes.

Boxes have been sold to the following ladies and gentlemen:

MONDAY NIGHT.
Mr. W. D. Moore, Mr. Henry Knowles, Mr. L. J. McCleary, Mr. Charles H. Wells, Mr. John Grant, Mr. Clark, Mrs. T. D. Meador, Mrs. Hoppie.

TUESDAY NIGHT.
Mr. Robert Lowry, Mr. W. R. Howard, Mr. Will Inman, Mr. Henry Knowles, Mr. Miller, Mr. John Grant.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT.
Mr. T. D. Meador, Mr. Charles A. Wells, Mr. Henry Knowles, Mr. E. Brown.

WEDNESDAY MATINEE.
Mr. Thomas Miller, Mr. Robert Lowry, Mr. Henry Knowles, Mr. Leyden.

THURSDAY NIGHT.
Mr. W. D. Grant, Mr. Robert Lowry, Mr. Will Inman, Mr. Henry Knowles, Mr. John Grant, Mrs. Dudley Dubose.

FRIDAY NIGHT.
Mr. Will Inman, Mr. Henry Knowles, Mr. Miller, Mr. Henry Knowles, Mr. Robert Lowry, Mrs. Joseph Thompson, Mrs. Walter Taylor.

SATURDAY MATINEE.
Mr. John Clarke, Mr. Carter Colquitt, Mr. W. D. Grant, Mr. Henry Knowles, Mrs. Dudley Dubose, Mrs. J. Loyd.

SATURDAY NIGHT.
Mr. Eugene Hardeman, Mr. Berry, Mr. Williams, Mr. Henry Knowles, Mrs. Rhett.

The drive whist party given last evening by Mr. and Mrs. Crosby in honor of their guest, Miss Topliff, of Ohio, was a delightful entertainment. So greatly was the same enjoyed that the players will be prepared to meet each other at twelve o'clock turned the evening to Sunday morning.

The first prize, an exquisite little volume of poems, bound in alligator leather, was won by Miss Gertrude Snider. Mr. Boyd won the gentleman's prize, a pretty Russian leather any of which, with a booby prize, Pole on whist, was won by Miss Locke. The partners for the game were chosen in a very pretty and original way. Two baskets of flowers were handed around, each gentleman selecting his partner, and the lady who chose the one to match was his partner.

Miss Topliff looked very lovely in an exquisite gown of solid gray silk, combined with gray, beaded with gold roses, point lace, carnation pinks and pink coral and diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Crosby wore a handsome gown of gray satin, trimmed with rich cream, Duchesse lace and diamonds.

After the game the guests were invited into the drawing room, where a most delightful repast was served. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Crosby, Mrs. Armstrong, Misses Kirby, Strong, Harwood, Locke, Roberts, Nina Kirby, Smith, Snider, Topliff and Andrews. Messrs. Fitz Hugh, Cole, Burney, Eggleston, Hess, Davis, Thomas, Boyd and Dr. Avery.

A cloud of gloom has been cast over the whole of Atlanta society by the sad and sudden death of Mrs. Eliza Lockman. But a few short weeks ago, her light laughter was heard in the throng of young people, of whom she was one of the brightest and blithest. No one was more beloved in the whole city of Atlanta. Her fresh young face, her sweet smile, her light shining through yellow satin daffodil gloves and from the base was hung a large daffodil made entirely of the natural flowers.

The table cloth of dust white damask was embroidered in a border of daffodils in outline, and the napkins contained one of these golden flowers in the center. The favors beside the table were satin bouillottes made of a mixture of daffodils and little gold handkerchiefs white satin fans painted with the delicate blossoms and containing some quotation in old English gold letters appropriate to the flower.

The center piece was a gold wire harvest basket filled with daffodils and placed on a large oval mirror surrounded by East India fern leaves, and gold wire cornucopia swinging on a chain from a heavy gold stand was filled with the golden blossoms and their long blue-green leaves. At the other end was a golden wire basket filled with grapes. All the glass was amber and the china was white and gold. There were six large candelabras on the table, and they held velvet candles with daffodil petals and satin daffodil shades.

The tea gown I wore was a daffodil kind of affair also. The petticoat of mignonette green plush had a gold thread embroidered front in a conventional daffodil design. The dress over the dress of heavy cream silk had a border of the same design around sides and skirt. The undersleeves of soft cream gauze were puffed, each puff being defined by a row of mignonette green velvet, and the cut away cream silk

The dinner party that was to have been given last evening by Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Grant to Miss Neely and Mr. Selden has been postponed on account of Miss Selden, who has not yet arrived.

Miss Flora Fitts is visiting relatives in Mobile.

Mr. Frank Ellis, of New York, is spending a few days in the city with his sister, Mrs. Donald Bain.

Prof. Harry White is in the city, and is warmly welcomed by his many friends and admirers.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss May Kirby, the accomplished daughter of Mr. W. R. Kirby, to Mr. J. E. Wilson, the popular traveling salesman of Wykes & Green, on next Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The ceremony will be performed at the residence of the young lady's parents, No. 8 West street.

On Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at the parsonage of Water Street Methodist church, Rev. H. J. Ellis will officiate in the marriage of Miss Mary Lewis to Mr. W. Barker. The young bride is

the daughter of Mr. F. Lewis, and a most amiable and accomplished young lady. Mr. Barker was formerly of Shreveport, La., but is now a resident of Atlanta. The happy couple were the recipients of many beautiful and costly presents.

Miss Edith E. Carpenter, one of Elberton's society ladies, is visiting relatives in the city.

Miss Emma DeLoach, daughter of Hon. R. W. DeLoach, is in the city visiting relatives. She will probably attend Mrs. Baylor Stewart's institute while here.

Mrs. Harry Frank entertained a number of friends yesterday evening. She was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Hamilton and her guests were Mrs. Fleischman, Mrs. Seiler, Mrs. Long, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. Finsch, Mrs. F. Wehouse, Mrs. L. Welhouse, Mrs. Beisenhalt, Mrs. Stenau, Mrs. May er, Mrs. Aruehim, Mrs. Seisenheimer.

Miss Annie Hahr, of Marietta, is in the city, visiting her sister, Emma Hahr, who has been quite sick.

On Monday evening, Mrs. C. H. Wells will give a theater party in honor of her guest, Miss Rytche and Miss Irvine, of South Carolina.

Miss Bessy Alexander, of Jackson, Tenn., is the guest of Mrs. Edmund Berkeley on Forest avenue.

Mrs. Charles L. Epps, of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. Ward on West Peachtree street.

Miss Lizzy Gushan, left Thursday evening on a visit to relatives in Memphis, Tenn., and St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. McNaughton and Miss Failing, of Columbus, Ohio, are in the city for a few days on their way to Florida.

Mrs. Nora May, one of Knoxville's most charming belles, is the guest of Miss Jessie Moore.

Miss Mary Mallory, of Memphis, who has been the guest of Mrs. McEwen for the past week, returned home yesterday. Miss Mallory is one of the most charming young ladies who has visited Atlanta, and she made many friends during her stay.

Mrs. C. D. Hill is lying very ill at her residence, 21 West Bank street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Davidson left last evening for a month's visit with relatives and friends in Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. J. O. White and her little daughter, Ethel, are visiting friends and relatives in Athens.

Miss Edith Steele, who has been visiting Mrs. Charles C. Gail, at 25 Markham street, has returned to her home at Kennewick, Ga.

Mr. Harry W. Barnitz, a talented young artist, assisted by a number of artist friends, gave an unique entertainment at his studio, last evening, in honor of his charming cousin, Miss Bertha Rose Barnitz, daughter of Colonel Albert Barnitz, U. S. A., of Georgia. The evening was a most enjoyable one, and the guests were most entertained by the singing of songs and the playing of music.

On Wednesday evening, January 30th, at the residence of Mr. W. L. E. Johnson, 292 Whitehall street, this city, a most happy marriage was celebrated, the contracting parties being Mr. Boykin R. Smith, of Social Circle, Ga., and Miss Maggie Barrett, of Atlanta. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. A. C. Thompson, was solemn and touching. Mr. Smith is one of Social Circle's most prominent and prosperous merchants, while Miss Barrett is the accomplished daughter of Dr. W. S. Barrett, of Atlanta. The friends and acquaintances of the newly married couple tendered the most hearty wishes for their long continued happiness.

The Misses Lillie and Stella Gallagher, after an absence of several months from the city, have returned to their home, No. 102 Alexander street.

An Evening With Goethe.
The entertainment given on Thursday night at the Church of Our Father, by the ladies of the subject was "Faust," and Dr. J. G. Armstrong delivered a masterly analysis of Goethe's masterpiece, captivating the audience by his recitations from the drama as well as charming them by his logic and reasoning. Madame Von der Hoya played Liszt's transcription of the waltz from Goethe's "Faust," and Master Amadeo Von der Hoya gave Max Bruch's "Concerto" for violin and piano accompaniment. To say that these two consummate artists were at their best is to convey to musical Atlanta some idea of the richness of the treat. Amadeo played with an esprit, a beauty of phrasing and a delicacy of expression and shading that were truly astonishing. He is, indeed, making great progress. He goes to New York soon to play with Tommas's orchestra. Perhaps, when he will have scored the great success which is so near at hand, Atlanta will awaken to a new realization of the fact that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country."

Funeral of Mrs. Lochrane.
The funeral of Mrs. Eliza Lochrane will take place at 10 o'clock, half past twelve o'clock from the First Baptist church. Dr. Hawthorne will conduct the services. She will be buried at Oakland cemetery.

He is Going Wild Cat Hunting.
"I am going to kill a wild cat," said Mr. C. Kiser, "if it takes me till next month to do it. I read the article in last Sunday's CONSTITUTION and it nearly ran me crazy. I could just see the picture of the dogs when they had that cat in my hand and the hunters whooping that I had got a wild cat. I am going to kill a wild cat if there is one in the state."

KILLED ON THE TRACK.
Moody, of Flowery Branch, is Killed On the East Tennessee.
Yesterday afternoon a young white man was instantly killed by the incoming 2:33 passenger train. This was the Honorable Mr. Moody, of Flowery Branch. He was a very popular man, and his death is a great loss to the community.

It seems that the young man was crossing when he saw a freight train near him. He was watching this when he was struck from behind and killed instantly by the passenger train.

His body was carried to Patterson's undertaking establishment. Letters addressed to "Oliver Moody, Flowery Branch, Ga." were found in his pockets. The coroner will hold an inquest this morning.

BRIEFS ABOUT BOOKS.
"THE WOMAN'S STORY" is the striking title which Mrs. Laura C. Holloway gives to a compilation of twenty stories by the pen names of American women, including such names as Harriet Beecher Stowe, Louisa M. Alcott, "Josephine" and Maria Follen. Each story was selected by the author herself as the most highly esteemed, and each is preceded by a preface of interesting biographical sketch, and with one exception (that of Rebecca Harding Davis, who will not consent to sit for a portrait even for her own children) an excellent portrait of the writer appears. Of course a book compiled upon such a plan cannot fail to be interesting to many readers, and few books of half a thousand pages will be found more entertaining to the majority of readers. It is postpaid 12 cents. John E. Alden, publisher, Philadelphia, Chicago, Atlanta and San Francisco.

The high fence has been taken from in front of the new capital building, and some idea of the appearance of the building and grounds can be obtained.

While standing before an open fireplace yesterday morning, Mrs. H. T. Teller, who lives on Stephens street, had a fainting spell and fell upon the fire. She was seriously burned.

New Dress Goods are now being opened.
Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

BIRMINGHAM BEAUTY.

AS IT IS REPRESENTED IN THE NEWSPAPER MEN.

A Newspaper Staff Without a Red Headed Man or Woman—An Iron Furnace as It Appears to a Correspondent.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., JANUARY 25.—[Special Correspondence.]—Did you ever see a big iron furnace make a run at night?

In other words did you ever see a place that gave you a perfectly satisfactory idea of hives without any of the pain that a residence in such a place must incur?

Man can never reach Godhood, but he certainly can resemble Satan strikingly in some things.

The biggest iron furnace on this round globe is five miles from Birmingham. It pours out two solid tons of pig iron daily and cost millions of dollars. It rose before us at dusk, grim and darkly magnificent as though it were the king of night bidding the world stand still.

Yards were crowded with a steady throng of workmen, and a constant stream made a thick black mass by the paymaster's office.

What a tired grimy throng it was! A crowd of rough hands made for the making of money for master minds. To think of living all one's life with dirty faces and sleeping in some grimy hole like a wharf rat. Thinking on it, I thanked God for the poverty of my life counting its deprivations as riches.

"They are going to make a run," I heard somebody say, as we stood watching a great furnace that seemed, in its teeming motion, a huge heart full of pain. There was a deep trough of sand commencing at the mouth of the furnace and extending for a quarter of a mile. This great space with the sand trough in its middle had sand grids on either side. When they said "run" I supposed that the negroes standing around with pickaxes in their hands were, for some unexplained reason to do the running, but I commenced to comprehend what was meant when a great black fellow came running through the sand trough with a huge hammer, the wedge at the mouth of the furnace. He himself looked like an iron statue revived by force of fire. In a few strokes he came the wedge and out poured the molten mass as soft and fiery as a woman's hate. It rolled down in a languid scarlet stream, as though the setting sun had dropped to earth and poured out his red heat in the cooling sand.

On and on it crept, a strong fiery serpent, strong like a great orator in heat and coldness. When the trench was filled the workmen commenced to make openings with their spades and the melted metal flowed softly into the grids, called so because they made the pigs. Then the whole space aglow with scarlet light. The black figures stepping across the glowing sand looked like black bats against a scarlet sky.

Above the white stars gleamed like woman's tears above a field of blood. It was a great and ghastly picture, this structure of iron and fire, this melting and moulding of iron as though it was the softest clay. It suggests something strange and superhuman, and it is a picture that sticks in the memory and will claim the work as his own.

Evidently he wouldn't, because there were some middle aged gentlemen, who seemed to have entire control of the whole business.

Birmingham is a great place and there's no doubt about her being greater for she has everything to make her one of the leading cities of the south.

She's ahead of Atlanta in two things, murders and street cars. She is richer in dummy engines, than any other southern city and her street cars are put out at every available place. It doesn't take a fortune to travel from one end of town to the other. It may take one's life, however, as they cross a network of railroad tracks every few minutes. An editor consolingly remarked that only a dozen or two people have been killed on the street cars and the editor who had been the street car driver and the editor.

Speaking of editors those of Birmingham possess not only wealth but beauty.

The aptest and most intelligent of them, Mr. J. H. Pierson and Mr. W. P. Pinkard, the editors of the Age-Herald, came to Birmingham port, and now they are two of the richest men in the south. Three years ago Mr. Pinkard came to Birmingham fifteen hundred dollars in debt, now he is worth over a million.

Mr. Chappell Corey, who is the gifted editor of the Montgomery Advertiser for some years, has taken the position of managing editor of the Age-Herald, and he is one of the most capable and enterprising young journalists in the country. Mr. Brooks, a successful editor of a prominent newspaper in Alabama, is also connected with the paper and with Mr. Hawley as city editor, Mr. McDaniel as society reporter and Mr. Gray, formerly of The Constitution, to do the dramatic work.

The Birmingham society is a great thing to be remembered when one happens to find a staff of handsome young scribbles without a red head in the whole lot.

A gentleman speaking of Birmingham society said: "There are a great many nice people here. The men are in the majority and some of the finest young men in the country have come here to make money. Where there is a money making class of people there must necessarily be a strata of fine, strong people to keep them in order. I think when all the nice people of Birmingham become acquainted with each other and build houses to entertain their society will be very delightful. Now there are only a few houses large and handsome enough for the kind of entertainments you people have in Atlanta, so our chief complaint is that there is no club which gives entertainment very often."

Society may not be found, but Birmingham is as full of tragedy and romance as if it were a city of the past. Instead of the three year old. Murders are so common that for a sensation the newspapers cry:

"Morning papers—Nobody killed."

You can take a little stroll any time and find a dead negro strung up on a sapling, and new graves are found in the mountains which cannot be accounted for.

"Birmingham is civilized to what she used to be," said a gentleman. "Why?" "pulling out a railroad ticket, there was a time when a man would murder you for this, and never give the deed a thought."

I suppose when people were coming in so fast they were killed and buried every day and had their places supplied by some new people.

Murders and suicides and drunkenness go along with the stories of woman's infidelity or devotion. The story I tell you is of a woman's devotion, an old story and pitiful and foolish.

Thinking on such stories and such women I always want to kill the latter for being fools and send them to heaven for being angels.

A man and his wife moved to Birmingham some years ago. They were plain people and the man was a low bred brute.

He drank and gambled and treated his wife as such men usually do. He speculated and made a load of money and then became ambitious. He wanted to shine in society. He would have liked to be a millionaire and had a good deal of cash and go about him. The woman was plain and couldn't shine and he hated and maltreated her more than ever.

She clung to him bravely until he gave her a blow on the head that prostrated her with brain fever for some months. While she was ill he kept her in one of the basement rooms of the handsome house he had built. There she would have died but for the humanity of a negro servant. When she recovered she sued for a divorce and as soon as it was granted she set up a dressmaking establishment while her former husband went to a distant town and married a pretty young girl.

The man showed every luxury upon his second wife. She lived in clover, had an elegant carriage and drove many of her country friends from the north. When she had a gown made in Birmingham her husband's first wife was her dressmaker.

Deceiving the poor woman had to bring a

party gown of "my lady's" to the mansion herself.

The rich woman was to give a reception and kneeling down upon the floor the torn woman looked the filmy gown about the fair young creature. Her face was radiant and rosy as a child's on Christmas morning.

Jewels sparkled upon her round white neck and arms. She smiled down on the sewing woman and asked:

"Do you think I look pretty tonight?"

"Dear reader, if you are a woman don't you think she would have sprung up and strangled that white neck by its rope of gems?"

But the kneeling woman was a fool-angel and she went on draping the gown that was, in all its loudlike beauty, her own shroud.

When she arose there were some liquid diamonds in the draperies that would shine in the pages of pain for all eternity.

She passed out of the halls of light and laughter into the cold frosty air with the glad music crying like a dirge in her ears. The stars looked down and seemed to wink and laugh at her in mockery. When she opened her little child she sprang up from his bed and rushed to its mother's arms. "Did you bring me something from the party?" he cried.

And the woman answered not, but when the child lay asleep on her breast his golden hair was wet and shining with the treasures brought from the revel.

Several years the man and his new wife passed in luxury, then misfortune came. The man speculated and lost. He again became a brute and a gambler. His pretty wife deserted him. He was a wail, an outcast.

Again one cold night the tired woman passed through the streets to her cottage door. Beside her gate she stepped on something human. It was the hand of a man who lay besotted on the pavement.

The same cold dawn and sought his face, and finding it, she found the history of her whole sad life. What memory was uppermost at that moment?

The day when he, in his unstained manhood, took her in his arms and asked her to

TO THE SUBURBS

AN ELECTRIC RAILWAY TO INMAN PARK.

TO BE COMPLETED IN NINETY DAYS.

Atlanta's Rapid Transit Problem Being Rapidly Solved—Fresh Air Will Be Accessible to Every One in Summer—Some Mountain and Its Influence on Architecture—The Electric Avenue of the Future—Inman Park Opened to the Public.

In the heat and heat of summer what would give for a breath of air, fresh and fragrant from the meadows, when the dew is on the grass, and the first rays of the sun strew the earth with diamonds, whose brilliancy the far-famed gems of Golconda cannot excel?

Oh, for a draught of that aerial champagne, when as night comes from her long incubation and an infant morning appears, nature brows an ambrosial cap that trees and plants and the winds of heaven may drink in honor of the occasion.

Unfortunately we cannot all live in this country that God made, but many of us must dwell in the town which our hands have built and must put up with its imperfections; but we can at least get out in the country for the night, if we have quick and reliable transportation beyond the suburbs. The transportation problem is being rapidly solved for Atlanta and fresh air will be brought so close to the center of the city, that every man will be able to enjoy its blessings.

The electric railway to be completed within ninety days—out Edgewood avenue to Inman park—is a new means of bringing us in contact with the fresh air of the suburbs. It is a means of bringing us in contact with the fresh air of the suburbs. It is a means of bringing us in contact with the fresh air of the suburbs.

Edgewood avenue is being graded by the city and the appropriation for most of the street has been passed up by the city council. Inman park, which has just been opened to the public for residence purposes, lies between Atlanta and Edgewood, beginning at the Air-Line shops, extending for about a mile down the road toward Edgewood and covering a rolling woodland strip near three quarters of a mile wide, running along the Decatur road.

Eight or ten acres have been set apart for park purposes, laid off in walks and drives and shrubbery and flowers are being set out. The East End Land company which owns the tract has reduced the lots to a permanent grade and almost every one is shaded by oaks. The next step to making the park attractive is to provide a thorough system of lighting. Poles are being put up for electric lights, and it is said that the lights will be in operation before the end of April. Edgewood avenue will then present a brilliant scene after night, with its rows of arc lights stretching away for nearly two miles from the artesian well, and, for the rising ground that intervenes, a carriage could be seen from a residence at the farther end of Inman park until it reached the theatre.

Atlanta, as yet, has no Euclid avenue like that which made the city of Cleveland famous, but with the thorough grading and lighting of Edgewood avenue for two miles, she may yet have in that street, when it has been built up with handsome residences, an avenue not less attractive than Euclid.

Atlanta is proud of her building and loan associations, which have done so much to make her people home owners and good citizens. The field is so large that new associations are constantly being organized and new series of the old ones issued, and still the legitimate demand for money to build houses grows faster than the supply.

To meet the situation an arrangement has been made by the East End Land company to lend money for the building of houses at Inman park, and this will doubtless be supplemented by new building associations in that locality as the suburb grows. Atlanta men rank with the best in their respective lines, and if the East End people are not equal to the emergency that will arise in building up Inman park they will break their own record for fertility of resources.

The possibilities of suburban grounds are simply wonderful. Think how the landscape engineer's skill has transformed the rough hills and hollows behind the smoky city of Cincinnati into a Clifton, that marvel of magnificent repose which drew from the Grand Duke Alexis the remark that Cincinnati was the Paris of America.

With all the happy auxiliaries of landscape gardening in this more genial climate it will be strange if time does not make Inman park a more delightful retreat than Clifton.

There is nothing in architecture so entirely restful to the tired senses as stone. One sits down in the midst of it with a feeling that the everlasting granite arms are about him and he has at last found a lodging that cannot be moved.

Look at old Stone Mountain hanging over Atlanta with a persistent suggestion of its permanency in architecture. It even frowns on the softer limestone of the Capitol as if it were not only an alien but an unworthy associate.

What more enduring promise could there be of a substantial architecture at Inman park than this grand old colossus, rising high above it with its massive sides carved and fretted by the tempests of ages, and its bald dome swept and garnished by the trailing clouds? From the infancy of the world it has been there; before the dawn of the world of the earth, crust away, when there was no light upon the earth, and thick darkness was the swaddling band for it, before the waters were classed away to their decreed place, or ever the morning stars sang together, this heavy rock held its long abiding place. What tales it could tell of the monsters who sported about it, when sea serpents had a local habitation and a name, and huge amphibious monsters made the world hideous; of the early races of men, of the Indians, and the mound builders that went before.

It is to be hoped that the owners of this attractive place will not put the prices too high. Certainly at the start they should be liberal in their inducements to those who wish to build. Mr. Phil Haralson, the vice-president, who has that matter in charge, will fight it out with the purchasers, but he intimates that the company is disposed to do the liberal thing. Those who are specially interested can see him at No. 5 Kinball house.

The "Topaz" remedies are invaluable. The "Topaz" Cordial is invaluable. The "Topaz" Liver Pills are a boon to humanity. The "Topaz" Blood Pills for blood diseases. The "Topaz" Ointment for skin diseases. Investigate them.

Scrupulous Wall Paper, with price and color on how to apply it. M. M. MAUCK, Atlanta, Ga.

ONWARD.

Another Paint Factory for Atlanta—Some Points About It.

A prominent gentleman, in speaking of a Constitution representative the other day, said:

"For several days I have been compiling statistics concerning manufacturing enterprises in this city, and you would be surprised at them. To hear one talk you would think that very little manufacturing was done in our city, but I tell you it is a mistake; Atlanta is a manufacturing city. There are many small factories that are doing a safe and growing business that the general public know nothing about."

"I have this to say," said Mr. A. P. Tripp, "Atlanta in a few years will have no superior in the south as a manufacturing center."

"By the way," said THE CONSTITUTION representative, "I believe you are running a factory yourself, Mr. Tripp."

"Yes, I am interested in the Tripp Paint Manufacturing company, and think it a good investment."

"Do you make all kinds of paint?"

"Yes, we make as good and as fine paint as can be turned out of any factory in the north. To be sure, we have no fine factory yet, but will have some of these days. Our machinery is the best. We have twelve paint mills, besides all other machinery necessary for making paint."

"How much can you make a day?"

"Between three and four hundred gallons. We are behind on orders now more than a month. Yes, the paint business with us looks very bright."

"Where do you get the material out of which you manufacture paint?"

"Right here in the south. There is plenty of ochre and mineral paint mills here, and the Georgia Pacific depot for the electric railway. They are very rich and will be so twenty inches deep in cement without crosses. The work of construction will be begun at once, and by the first of May the road will be in operation as far as Inman park. The cars are being built in Philadelphia. They are called palace cars, and it is claimed that they are finer than any ever brought south. The Thompson-Houston company is arranging the dynamo and propose to make the road perfect in its operation."

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HALT!

WE ARE GOING TOO FAST WITH OUR BELGIAN BLOCKS, AND

A CITIZEN GIVES SOME GOOD REASONS

Why We Should Call a Halt! Which is Best to Wade in Mud or Have the Streets Lined and the Citizens and Merchants Impoverished Thereby?

A REMEDY SUGGESTED.

Editors CONSTITUTION: While it is true that all Atlantians point with pride to the wonderful progress we have made in so short a time with our paved streets, and while the writer, who is for Atlanta first, last and always, knows that the contrast for such work is now as cheap, or perhaps cheaper than we can ever expect it again, yet it is a stern fact which, like Hamlet's ghost, "will not down," that our citizens are being impoverished by the necessary heavy taxes to meet the payment for the same.

It has been a theme for comment among merchants and others, for some time past, that the residents in certain localities, who were but a short time before, good and profitable customers, had either quit buying anything at all, or had transferred their trade to another part of the city.

The writer was delegated a committee of one to go among these people and learn, if possible, the true state of affairs. This he did, and upon one side and down the other he met the same response to his question of why don't you trade with me any more?

"Why, bless your soul, since they put down the Belgian blocks we don't have money enough to buy what we ought to have to eat, and can't think of getting anything else till that's done paid for," and thus it is, and I remain, until, throughout the length and breadth of this vast city, the struggling home owner will in many cases be obliged to give up his building and loan stock, and the merchant will find business stagnated, and there will be no small manufacturers left, because there will be no patronage to foster them; and thus I might enumerate an endless variety of calamities that will happen, all of which may be laid on Belgian blocks.

But the worst evil I found arising from that cause, was that many of the working class who live on these paved roads have no time to place. They are frequently late to work, thus making their burden doubly fearful. They (on account of the blocks) are unable to buy watches, or, even at one dollar a week, for they have no time to go to the store, and they give no more contracts out for laying pavements on residence streets until every block in the town is supplied with a good watch, bought from the only installment jeweler in Atlanta, at a dollar a week. Now, ninety-seven and ninety-nine hundredths street, a joke warranted not to produce laughter in the wildest form given away with every purchase.

Christian Science Literature. A full and complete stock, at John M. Miller's, 51 Marietta street.

BEL VIDERÉ OYSTERS

Fresh from the beds

every day. 25 cents

per quart.

Corner Peachtree and Marietta Sts., Telephone 172

J. S. DOYLE

will be found in the

future with the old

reliable jewelry house of

F. J. Stilson, No. 55

Whitehall street, where

he will be glad to see

his old friends and cus-

tomers.

Ingrains and Art Squares.

Our stock of ingrain

carpets display

the same artistic treatment

in coloring and design

bestowed on high grade

carpets. We have an

overflowing variety at

bottom prices. M. Rich

& Bros.

Mind Healing.

A treatise on Christian Science, and a complete

series of Christian Science Literature, varying

prices from ten cents to \$3.00, at John M. Miller's

51 Marietta street.

THE SUNDAY CONSTITUTION—\$2

a year—Sent to any address.

Send to Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga., for a copy

of their books on Blood and Skin Diseases; mailed

free.

Oh, why should the spirit of mortals be made

proud when you can buy a Grand Republic

Cigar for 5 cents and 4 Bufo for 10 cents.

Sold by all reliable dealers.

CARPETS.

We are exhibiting

more private patterns

in tapestry brussels

than ever before. We

carry only standard

makes, and display full

lines at lowest possible

prices. M. Rich & Bros.

CELERY!

Daily. Also choice butter from my farm daily.

H. F. EMERY.

The best rule for health is to keep the head

cool, feet warm and bowels open, and smoke

Grand Republic Cigars. Sold by all reliable

dealers.

STRAW MATTINGS.

Our showing in

china mattings for the

coming season com-

prises all the new and

fancy conceptions the

market offers. Our

advance shipments are

arriving, and early

buyers will get the

"pick." M. Rich & Bros.

THE SUNDAY CONSTITUTION—\$2

a year—Sent to any address.

CAPTAIN SAVED

But a Terrible Loss of Life Amongst the

Crow.

ASPENWALL, U. S. Colombia, South America, October 4th, 1887—Gentlemen: I left New Orleans, La., for this port in July last. Knowing that I was going to a very sickly place, I purchased a case of your Cordial. I used it on the passage here, and have used it freely since I have been in this port. I have a crew of eighteen men, and I am the only one on board ship but what has been down sick with the fever (chagas) of this country. When I leave here I shall leave a number of my crew—some dead, some in the hospital dying. I have been in all climates and many parts of this little world, but never dropped anchor in such a deathly port before—people dying in all directions. I have now been in this port five weeks, and I must say I never enjoyed better health in my life. Shall we not say it was the "Topaz" Cordial? I have taken it three times a day while here and I am the only one of the eighteen that has escaped the fever, and the only one that has used the "Topaz" Cordial; I cannot but believe that the Cordial has had something to do with it. At any rate, my faith is so strong that I would not think of going to any country where there was much malaria fever without taking some of the "Topaz" Cordial with me. I cheerfully recommend it to all sea captains and travelers, and any one living where there is much malaria. And wishing you every success, as you certainly deserve, I am yours most truly,

WM. B. HALLETT,

Captain of the Ship Riverside.

TYPE WRITING

And Stenographic Business—All Kinds of

Work Promptly Executed.

Messrs. Crankshaw & Johnson, who are expert

stenographers and type writers, have

opened an office at 24 Marietta street. They

will do all kinds of stenographic work, type

writing, copying, etc. Office correspondence a

specialty. If you need anything in this line

give them a call.

The largest and by

far the most exquisite

and elegant stock of

new Carpets ever

shown in the south

have just been opened

by Chamberlin, John-

son & Co.

GROWING.

Atlanta's Business on the Increase—A Few

Points About a New Movement.

Atlanta has proved to be a great distributing

point. A prominent grocery merchant said

yesterday:

"I tell you what Atlanta needs more than

any other thing is another large system of

railroads. The roads we have here cannot do

the work required. Atlanta has become such

a distributing point that the railroads with

their present facilities are not able to handle

the business."

And still the work goes on. Only the other

day Mr. T. J. Hightower Jr., bought out the

interest of Mr. Dozier in the firm of Smith &

Dozier. He has brought large capital into the

new concern and will push the business for all

it is worth. A CONSTITUTION representative

had a short talk with him yesterday relation to

the business. He said:

"Yes, the firm is now known as Smith &

Hightower, and we propose to use every hono-

able means in pushing the business."

"Will you run both retail and wholesale de-

partment?"

"In our judgement it will pay to do so, and

we are already remodeling our store so as to

conduct such a business. It is our aim to have

the nearest and best equipped retail drug store

in Georgia. We will also have expert druggists

in charge of the prospective department. As to

our wholesale business, we expect to put

several men on the road and do our share of it."

"You are not a novice in the drug business, I believe, Mr. Hightower?"

"No, indeed, I have been in it all my life and have studied it in every detail. My partner, Mr. Smith, has had long experience also in the business."

"Will you increase the capital of the old firm?"

"We will use as much money as may be

needed to make the business what it ought to be. Certainly, we will put more money into the business."

"What about your present stock of goods?"

"We have nothing but the purest drugs. We will buy none but the best. It is not our

purpose to run a cheap store, but to carry reliable goods at reasonable prices. We think this is the only way to do business, so as to give satisfaction to everybody."

This firm is a strong one and a bright future is predicted for it. Both these young gentlemen are safe, prudent and reliable business men. Success to them.

A Savings Bank.

The People's Loan and Building association is a

savings bank managed by its depositors, with no

salaries officers (with the exception of the secretary)

to eat up the profits. Consequently every dollar

earned helps each share of stock alike, and all the

profits go to depositors. Savings banks now only

pay three or four per cent to depositors, while

under this co-operative system, your money will

earn five or six times that rate. E. F. McBurney,

secretary and treasurer, 15 North Broad street.

New Draperies.

Chamberlin, Johnson

& Co.

